

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

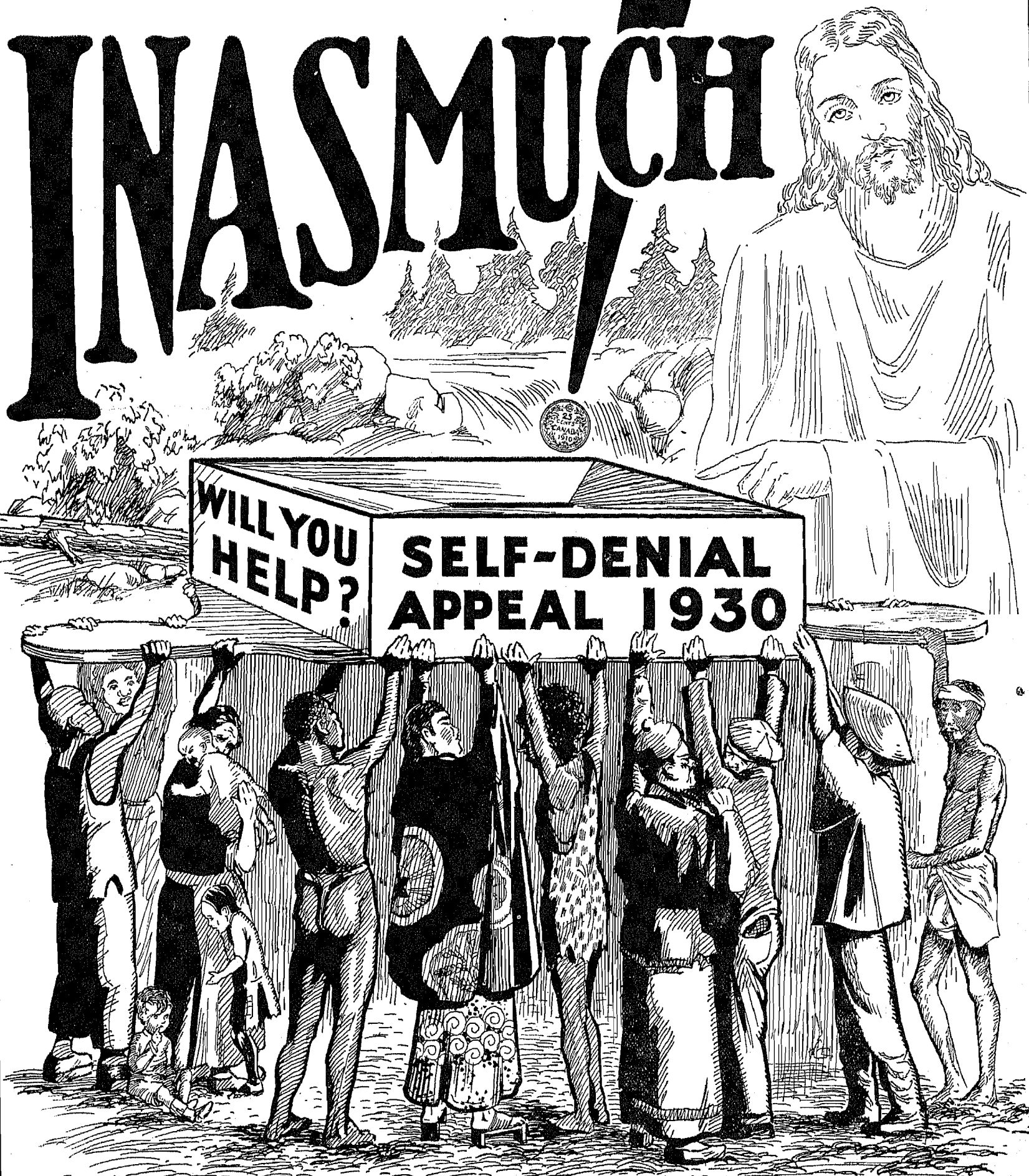
Edward J. Higgins
General

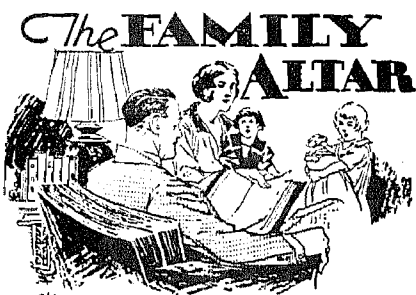
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TORONTO 2, APRIL 26, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

INASMUCH





DESTROYING THE LAST ENEMY

Changing a Deplorable View of Grisly Horrors and Morbid Fears
for Hopeful Declaration and Joyous Challenge

Sunday, April 27th, Psalm 119:49-64
"THE EARTH, O LORD, IS FULL OF THY MERCY."—How few see just how full of God's mercy and love life is. The gifts of every day—temporal as well as spiritual—are an outcome of them. Until we realize this we cannot enter into their fullest enjoyment. A lady once said to the great artist, "Mr. Turner, your paintings are wonderful. I do not see in the landscape what you put on canvas." Turning to her he said, almost with pity, "But don't you wish you did, Madam?"

Song Book—No. 404.
Monday, April 28th, Psalm 119:65-80
"THOU ART GOOD, AND DOEST GOOD. TEACH ME THY STATUTES."—His mercy and love are expressions of His character. Real religion must be an inner-heart experience, which is translated into good words and deeds. That inner experience can only be maintained by seeking constantly to learn God's laws—His will—for our individual lives.

Song Book—No. 776.
Tuesday, April 29th, Psalm 119:81-96
"FOR I AM BECOME LIKE A BOTTLE IN THE SMOKE; YET DO I NOT FORGET THY STATUTES."—Here the Psalmist uses a very striking figure for a life of darkened days and perplexing experiences. Such periods come to each one of us, but to remember God's faithful guidance in the past, and His unfailing promises, will surely bring us through. The skin-bottles of the East are often hung up near the roof, where they become blackened with smoke, and sometimes shrivelled with heat; hence they well represent one whom affliction has made an object of pity.

Song Book—No. 684.
Wed., April 30th, Psalm 119:97-112
"THY TESTIMONIES HAVE I TAKEN AS AN HERITAGE FOR EVER; FOR THEY ARE THE REJOICING OF MY HEART."—The laws of God, and the record of His dealings with mankind are an inheritance into which we can all enter. To be able to look back upon a record of God's tender guidance is to possess an invaluable estate.

Song Book—No. 782.
Thurs., May 1st, Psalm 119:113-128
"THOU ART MY HIDING PLACE AND MY SHIELD; I HOPE IN THY WORD."—There are some experiences which induce an overwhelming desire for solitude. In God we can find sanctuary even when in the midst of a crowd. Long ago knights blazoned on their shields their arms and motto. Let us carry into our every-day battle some reflection of the character of God.

Song Book—No. 173.
Friday, May 2nd, Psalm 119:129-144
"TROUBLE AND ANGUISH HAVE TAKEN HOLD ON ME, YET THY COMMANDMENTS ARE MY DELIGHTS."—Our attitude in hardship can be our greatest testimony to the world.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end shall life inherit.

Then fancies flee away!
I'll not fear what men may say.

Song Book—No. 497.
Saturday, May 3rd, Psalm 119:145-160
"CONCERNING THY TESTIMONIES, I HAVE KNOWN OF OLD THAT THOU HAST FOUNDED THEM FOR EVER. . . I DO NOT FORGET THY LAW."—When fearing to take a step that God has shown us, we need only look back and remember numerous instances where His promises have never failed.

Song Book—No. 626.

SINCE the last Self-Denial Effort severe toll has been taken amongst the leaders of the Salvation Army by "The last enemy that shall be destroyed—death." But we rejoice that there is no death to the truly alive in Christ. The early Christians had no doubt about it, going to martyrdom as to preparation for immeasurable bliss. Their wonderful acceptance was the first appeal of Christianity to the Romans, who were scornful of cowardice and used to heroic dying. But they were puzzled by a spirit which triumphed over mortal defeat, and hailed bodily annihilation as the gateway to real life.

During late centuries the fear of death acquired and held sway over the people. The grisly horrors of the dying-bed and "King of Terrors" obscured the radiant light of Immortal Dawn with such morbid success that the masses came to know no better than to make dying and burying a ghastly holiday of gluttony, drunkenness, tears, new clothes, and undertakers' millinery.

With the advent of The Salvation Army, singing on the streets, "We're travelling Home to Heaven above, Will you go?" this deplorable view of death began to be altered. While theologians argued, unlearned "submerged" men, women, and children proved the science of God in the forgiveness of their sins, and showed it to their world in the utter change of their acts, words, thoughts, and aims. The very phraseology shifted from "horrible death" and "clay-cold grave" to "Crossing the River," "Answering the Roll," and the magni-

ficent "Promoted to Glory," in itself a declaration and a challenge to everything material and hopeless.

"Disgraceful! Using even the dead for gigantic advertisement," said some critics of the funerals of Army warriors. The idea never entered the people's heads or the minds of the Army's Leaders. Both understood: The Army, that the thought of the people must be lifted to the truth of the Resurrection and Immortality, and that belief must be shown by deed; the people, that a good man or woman, a worker like themselves, had gone gladly, unafraid, to rest in the Saviour, at peace, in light, "until the Morning," and there was, therefore, no need of tears or lamentation, for false cheer, or anything but sober gladness.

All were free to follow the procession, and at the sleeping-place of the body the cry was to the living for the service of the Living God. "Here sleeps one who gave up the poor pleasures of sin for the vast riches of Salvation. He worked only for Jesus Christ among the people. That work must go on. Will you help it? Will you also give yourself to Christ, find peace to your soul, and help to save the world? Will you enlist for God in The Salvation Army?"

Say you, "I cannot, much as I wish to see it done, engage in the work of The Army?" Then do your part in another way and ensure that, in some measure, these labors shall be freed of financial embarrassment. Meet the Self-Denial Collector with a smile, and a generous donation.

B. FOLLEN.

Character building is delicate work, a loose screw in the construction will weaken an otherwise splendid structure.

Character is made up of trifles; each is a part of the mosaic that completes the whole, and the absence of one will be quickly noticed.

MAKING A GIFT TO GOD

There is sound logic as well as deep spiritual significance in John Bunyan's couplet:

There was a man, some thought him mad,
The more he gave the more he had.

There are not wanting, even in this our day those who would consider such a man unwise. But he has many a counterpart, we are glad to know. It needs the exercise of scant wisdom to realize that it will be an ill day for The Army when its Officers and Soldiers learn to depend entirely upon

What Conversion Means

SALVATION implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions—

- (a) They have broken the law of God and need forgiveness.
- (b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

the generosity of the public response to its appeals. It may sound strong argument to say, "We do the work, will you please help to pay for it?" but work done even in such an Organization, and assuming too that it is done for Christ's sake is *not enough*. Our activities are but partial indication—can, indeed, be nothing more than a partial indication—of the spirit which actuates us.

In point of fact, we may do many highly commendable things and yet come far short of the full measure of discipleship. The *spirit*, then, is the test, and if the spirit is content to work to get, and does not call for personal giving on our own part—yes, and even to the point of pinching sacrifice—then it comes short of the standard set up by Jesus Christ.

Very well, then, let us face the issue. How does The Army stand in regard to this important question? It is gladdening to be able to report that the signs are good. With our undoubted intense effort at collecting funds for The Army's work runs an equally gracious spirit of personal sacrifice.

It is fully expected that the Altar Service this year will be more than ever a sacrament. We must, however, be careful not to measure it by the sums laid on the open Bible, but by the spirit which prompts the offering.

A SELF-DENIAL SONG

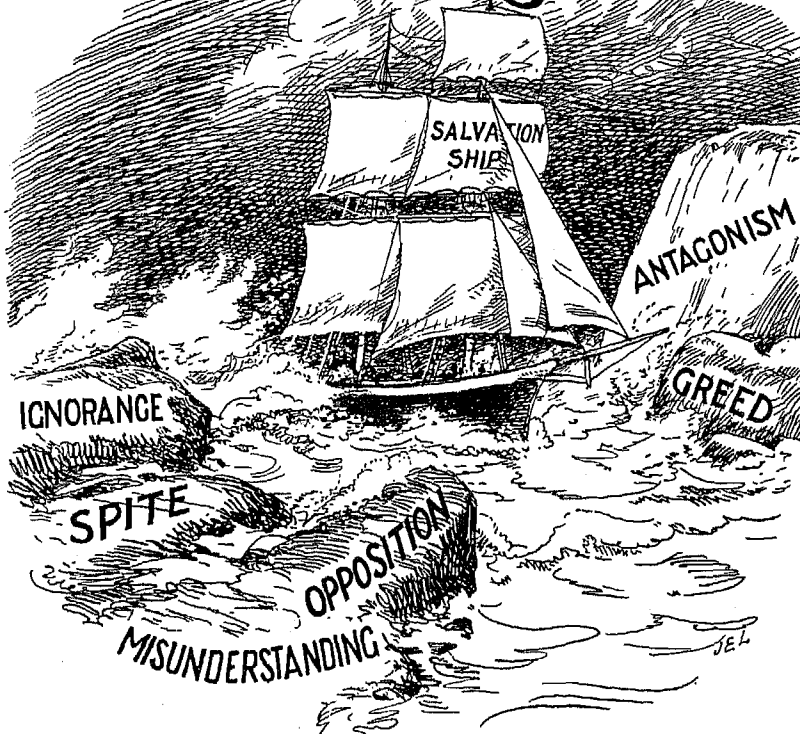
Tune: "Anything for Jesus."
Christ of self-denial, Thou for help dost call,
We have given little, Thou hast given all;
Offerings and thanksgivings Thou wilt not despise,
While our best we bring Thee, bless our sacrifice.

CHORUS

Bless our self-denial let us see victory!
Bless our self-denial with great victory!

From each little storehouse, from each heart and home,
From rich heaps of plenty more and more shall come;
Love for help is seeking, knocking at each door,
All the world with gladness giving more and more.

THE ARMY SHIP SAILS ON



YOUR SELF-DENIAL GIFT WILL HELP

A LIVING PRAYER

Even the Little Wayside Farm Contributed Its Token of Praise

"NOT much use calling at that house," said The Army Officer, as he jogged homeward after a long and tiring day spent in soliciting aid for The Army's always much-needed work. "I remember seeing that place by daylight; if I try to get across, following the gleam of the light coming through the window, anything may happen. Yet—oh well, I may as well give it a try-out, since I'm on the road," and he turned off.

Arrived at the house, he knocked. "Oh, Salvation Army! Please come in!" The woman who had answered his summons seemed, for the moment, a trifle scared, then, greatly relieved on recognising his uniform, urged him to enter. "I wish to give you something," she said, and to his surprise she brought him a ripe pumpkin and a large one at that. Still greater was the Officer's amazement to read, in bold lettering across the weighty offering the words, "God bless The Army!"

"Tell me what it all means," said the Captain.

How the Words Grew

"Surely!" came her reply. "I wrote those words, that prayer from my heart, when the pumpkin was small. The writing has grown with the progress of nature's development.

"Five years ago my husband was a terrible drunkard. Often and again he has beaten me black and blue; sometimes I have been so bruised as to be hardly able to walk or move about the house.

"How happy was the day when he came home from market completely changed! I used to dread his coming, and on this occasion I had rushed out into the fields, anywhere, to hide from him. When I saw that he was following me I screamed and ran faster. He did not wave his arms and rave after me, he simply called, quietly—yet I could hear—'Stop, Anna, come back to me. I want you!'

"Presently the quality of his voice impressed me that he was different, somehow, and I turned slowly towards him. When he came nearer I could see that he was not drunk.

"My poor dear," he said; 'have I been such a brute that you fear me like that? Do try to forgive me, and I promise you I'll be a better husband to you. He drew me to him and kissed me—for the first time for twenty years—and that was all through the Salvation Army. I am offering you a living token of my continual prayers for The Army, so that even our little farm says it, with my husband and myself."

Thus another of the hidden stories of Army achievement comes to light, and we glorify God for His grace which uses the Organization to the blessing of sorrowful mankind.

You will, surely, be glad to spread the Salvation message far and wide. The Self-Denial Effort offers you a handy means to that end.

A.O.V.T. ADVANCES

[By wire]

MONCKTON (Adjutants McLean and Hayward)—The A.O.V.T. Campaign is going steadily forward here. Souls have been won for the Kingdom, and the Believers are being strengthened in the faith.

Some little time ago we had a visit from Colonel Morehen, and we enjoyed his message very much. There was a good crowd in attendance and the Colonel delivered a soul-gripping message which made a deep impression on all who heard him and one soul sought the Saviour.

Later Staff-Captain Ursaki was with us for a week-end, and his visit was greatly enjoyed.

Since then the Corps Officers have been pushing the war. Every branch of the work is making progress; especially is this true of the Young People's work. The Directory class is steadily climbing.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK



THIS MEANS YOU

3 GENERATIONS OF S.A. HEROES
HAVE BY SELF-DENIAL DONE WONDER-
FUL THINGS. BUT EVERYBODY HAS
A CHANCE TO HELP
WHAT WILL YOU DO?

GATHERING THE NINETEENTH

The Little Mother Prayed that they might all be safe Within the Fold

"I CANNOT think of a saint on earth that I can compare with my mother."

Rowe's eyes glistened softly as he spoke, and into them came a peculiar far-away look, revealing that, for the moment, he was back again in the little cottage in his distant Capetown home.

"There were nineteen of us," he added after a pause, "nineteen, and she said we would all be within the Fold. She prayed for each one of us. I can remember that every morning she would spend at least two hours upon her knees before God. She was always happy, too. Even when fighting a terrible headache, she would have a pleasant word for us all."

"And are all the members of the family within the Fold?"

"Yes. Several brothers are church members, one sister is a Sunday School teacher—yes, I believe they are all converted."

"And you?—there's a story in connection with your return to the Fold. What is it?"

The Cause

"It's a long story," answered Rowe. "I had been a sinner for many years. At one time I conducted a Christian mission in Capetown, you know; that was many years ago, before the time of my fall, of course. You wish to hear the cause of my fall? The warring of the flesh! That was it."

His thin face darkened, almost imperceptibly, at the unpleasant recollection.

"You remember what St. Paul wrote?" he added after a second of hesitation. "When I would do good evil is present with me." Well, that was just my experience."

We were sitting near the window, in The Army's Men's Social office, oblivious of the incessant roar of city

traffic that surged without, or the murmur of conversation at the other end of the room.

"When I would do good, evil was present with me," Rowe continued. "The desire to give expression to this evil overcame all high aspirations. I can recall that sometimes I would attempt to sing Christian songs, and then, as though I were possessed by a devil, curses would spring from my lips. At last, in desperation, I gave it all up, and became a professed infidel."

Hells of Torment

Rowe's infidelity appears to have been a queer but tragic synthesis of unconquerable fear and sheer bravado. In broad daylight he proclaimed to all and sundry his belief—or rather, vacuity of belief—regarding God. At night the dire spectre of the Unknown would clutch at his soul, and the sable-vested hours were veritable hells of torment. It is true that "by night an atheist half believes in God."

The habits of drinking and gambling—yes, and worse—followed him to Montreal, whither he came from South Africa eight or nine years ago with his long-suffering wife. Sin, with an irresistible gravity, dragged him down, down to the vilest depths of debauchery. Yet all this time the prayers of his saintly mother followed him, and more than once was he saved miraculously from death.

On one occasion, he related, when his nerves were so completely deranged that he could barely retain control of his body, he attempted to cross a railway bridge, swung high over the St. Lawrence, near Lachine. There were no railings on the side to give him support, and the sight of the black, swirling waters, many feet below, terrible visions of which he caught at every step through the

LOVE TRIUMPHANT

Overcoming Disgust and Distaste, an Army Officer Meets the Case

THE ARMY OFFICER knows no special department that would imply indifference to calls outside the operation of his particular sphere. Wherever there is a cry for help the Salvationist is there to render his utmost assistance. Take the following incident:—

An infirm old beggar-woman on the streets of The Hague, Holland, had attracted public attention, and on the case being reported to the police, she was removed to the hospital. It was not clear that the woman was ill, but so indescribably filthy was the poor creature that the authorities were at a loss to know what to do with her. They rang up the office of the Poor Board, only to receive the reply that they had no way of dealing with such a case; asked for a suggested solution, they advised trying The Salvation Army. A 'phone message to the Metropole brought the answer:—

"Yes, we will take it on. Bring the patient here."

A Bath-room Case

The woman was carried from the ambulance to the bath-room of the Institution on a chair, and the porter who supported her body had afterwards to take off his outer coat for disinfection, for it was alive with vermin. The condition of the woman was so offensive that only the supremacy of love over physical limitations made it possible to approach her. The wife of the Officer in charge of the Institution, a gentle little woman with a heart of gold—she was a nursery governess in a French family before she came into The Army—put on a print overall, and with the assistance of a devoted helper she took off layer after layer of obnoxious rags, the last being a piece of carpet which was wound round the body. These abominations they thrust into the disinfection-oven. The matted hair was cut away, and the poor, eaten body tenderly bathed.

An hour later, clad in spotless garments from the renovation cupboard, and comforted with five cups of hot coffee, the woman awaited the visit of the hospital doctor, who, after examination, pronounced her a suitable case for his institution, and she was removed thither in an ambulance.

When the authorities turned with admiration to the little lady-Officer she smiled. Oh, no, she had not done anything remarkable. It was only one of the many actions which filled her days, and which, because done for Christ's sake, gave to her a peace and joy with which no pleasure or possession of this world could compare!

wide-spread ties, did not add to his composure. To this day he cannot explain how he crossed that bridge except "by the intervention of a Divine power."

Some time ago he moved to Toronto, where he continued in his sinful way. Once or twice he tried to commit suicide, but it appeared as though God would not permit it. His soul, by this time, was overwhelmed with sorrow and regret. Yet he could not break the cruel sin-chains that bound him fast.

One day, in a drunken stupor, he wandered into the very office in which we were sitting this bright Saturday morning.

"Right over there," he said, pointing to another part of the room, "where The Army Officers knelt with me, and prayed. After that they took me back to my little apartment, as I gave them all the wine I had in the place. This they poured down the sewer."

"And from that time—?"

"Oh, no," Rowe quickly interrupted, anticipating the question, "I felt that I went back to the drink but soon became so disgusted myself, that I surrendered to the

(Continued on page 4)



OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

Five Captures During Band Week-End

DANFORTH (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)—From Saturday's meeting to Monday's Musical Festival, Danforth Band's Week-end proved a season of refreshing and blessing. Noteworthy features of the meetings were the glowing Salvation enthusiasm of Band-Sergeant Fuller, who directed the services, the heart-searching talk of Bandsman Greenshields in the Holiness meeting, the stirring program arranged by Bandmaster Jacques in the afternoon, the Sunday night address so ably given by Bandsman Saunders, the splendid manner in which every Bandsman responded to the call to duty, in prayer, testimony, Bible reading, and leading songs, and last but not least, the battle for souls at night, at the close of which the "slain of the Lord" were FIVE. It was a Band Sunday to be remembered with thanksgiving and praise.

The Monday night Festival, given by the Temple and Danforth Bands, was full of good things. Staff-Captain F. Ham presided, and contributed much to the enjoyable program.—R.C.

MONCKTON BAND'S ANNUAL

Monckton Citadel was crowded to its utmost capacity the other night, when the annual Musical Festival by the Citadel Band, assisted by other comrades, was held. The program proved to be one of exceptional merit, and was indeed a rare treat to the music lovers of Monckton, substantiating the reputation that has been earned by the Army Band.

Dr. P. McL. Atkinson proved a most acceptable chairman, and in his opening remarks complimented the Army on the good work being done in the city of Monckton, and the great strides they had made in the organization in this city during the past several years. He paid tribute to the Band, which had also continued to go ahead, until to-day it was recognized as one of the finest musical organizations in the Maritimes.

The fact that the Festival was fully reported in the local press evidences the high regard felt for the Band in the city.

The program included such pieces as "The Red Shield," "Army of the Brave," "Flag of Freedom," and while the days are going by." The delightful incidental items included a cornet solo, "Jesus is strong to deliver," by Bandmaster Albert Deadman, several vocal numbers by the Male Voice Party, instrumental quartets, and also readings.

It was a well balanced list of numbers that sustained interest throughout and drew unstinted appreciation.

MEET IT WITH A SMILE—
THE COMING SELF-DENIAL

JESUS, THE PRISONERS' FETTERS BREAKS

Strenuous Endeavor to Publish the Glad Tidings in Open-Air and Crowded Meeting has Encouraging Outcome
SINNERS SAVED, SOLDIERS MADE

WANTED
WORKERS
WANTED

EARLY-DAY SCENES

Christian Mission Tactics Bring Good Results

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. White)—Ensign Ashby and Envoy Pilcher conducted the meetings on Sunday last. We started off on Saturday night with an old-time march, with the Ensign and the Envoy and other comrades dressed in Christian Mission costume. The Open-air meeting at the Post Office was well attended. The Hall was packed and with Christian Mission methods we again had a wonderful time.

The Sunday Open-air and inside meetings were time of wonderful power and blessing. In the afternoon meeting was dedicated the baby of Brother and Sister Scott. In the night service the Songsters were commissioned and the new organ was dedicated. We finished up with three souls in the Fountain.

The Songsters were all in Christian Mission costumes for the Monday night event, and with a packed Hall, the old-time songs, and the veterans to the fore. We had a glorious time.

MUSIC IN MONTREAL

To judge from the large audience which taxed the capacity of Montreal I Citadel, the second of the series of special musical festivals, held last Monday evening, was a great success. From start to finish the attention of the audience was held. Mr. A. S. Racey, famous cartoonist of the Montreal "Daily Star," presided, being supported by Staff-Captain Snowden, who introduced him, and by Adjutant Boshier.

The Band, under Bandmaster Audouin, rendered the new marches "Bless our Army," and "Congress," and particular mention should be made of the air varie, "The Old Wells," in which the playing rose to a high level. Junior Cherry Maddock's recitation, "The Army Captain's Mission," an instrumental quartette, a pianoforte solo by Bandmaster Audouin, and two choice pieces by the Male Voice Party were all appreciated. Something unique was the newly-formed Hawaiian Quartet Party, which played two well-known Army airs. Bandsman I. MacDonald and Sergeant-Major Colley voiced the sentiments of all in expressing thanks to Mr. Racey. A choice Scripture reading was given by Band Sergeant Knights.

The Festival was given in connection with the city's music week, and in giving special notice to music, the Montreal "Star" contained a very informative write-up regarding Army music.—H.C.T.

A ROUSING OPEN-AIR

Stirs a Slumbering Conscience—All Corps Branches Make Forward Move

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Captain Burrows from Grace Hospital, led the Testimony meeting in the Open-air recently. Shouts of victory went forth. Captain Tilley also read from the Scriptures. Captain Voisey, Recruiting-Sergeant Smale, and Corps Cadet Guardian Wambolt with others, gave stirring messages, appealing to the people to accept Christ.

A gentleman was noticed to step forward and pass his offering to one of the comrades. Captain Tilley left the Open-air ring and went and conversed with the man, who expressed his interest in The Army. The Holy Spirit was at work. When the march had reached the Citadel, while the Band was still playing, a man called the Captain from across the street. The Captain crossed over and received the man's request to play "Tell Mother, I'll be there." There were tears in the man's eyes as the request was complied with. After a short conversation he drove off in the car. He was the same man whom the Captain had spoken with at the Open-air stand.

Staff-Captain Aldridge, from Grace Hospital, piloted the service inside. With the Staff-Captain were Ensign Crann, Adjutant McPherson, Captain Burrows and Lieutenant Lositt. We rejoiced over one seeker.

On Thursday night was held the final United meeting, which Brigadier Tilley piloted, Mrs. Commandant Richardson delivering the address. Two seekers came forward.

Mrs. Captain Voisey conducted a recent Sunday morning meeting.

We have recently organized the Young People's Legion. The girls are taking a great interest. The first night fourteen joined. The next meeting night four others became members. The Corps Cadet Brigade is growing; another member has been accepted.

The Home League is on the upgrade, new members having joined up. Eleven have been added to this section during the last quarter. The Band is also giving splendid service, and Captain Voisey has started a learners' class.

The Young People's Corps, under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Wambolt, is growing. The Self-Denial Saving League is far ahead of last year to date.

A DAY OF PRAYER

STRATFORD (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)—Last week-end we had a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burton and their messages proved helpful. One seeker knelt at the Mercy-seat.

The women of the different Churches of the city met in the Hall for the annual Day of Prayer recently. Nearly three hundred were present. Mrs. Adjutant Luxton and the Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. W. Burden rendered a duet.—N.C.

ON HALLOWED GROUND

Address Abandoned as Seekers Kneel at the Cross—Seasons of Special Blessing

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—Seasons of special blessing have been frequently experienced here since our last report, and gratifying results have added to the enthusiasm in many hearts. The Holiness meetings have been owned of God in marked manner. In one of these, while the Songsters were singing, a Bandsman volunteered to the Mercy-seat and others followed. A week later, early in the forenoon meeting, another Bandsman cast himself at the foot of the Cross. We were on hallowed ground. The Prayer meeting which was immediately started lasted till one o'clock, the seekers increasing till they numbered eleven. God's presence was manifest. Collection and address were entirely abandoned, prayer and praise filling the place. Another three seekers were forward at night.

Sunday's meetings, too, were blessed with two seekers at night. Continued and increased activity is observed in various sections of the Corps, that among the Young People being quite exceptionally encouraging. To God be all the glory.

CONVERTS TAKING STAND

GEORGETOWN (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Gaylard)—Rousing meetings last week-end were conducted by Envoy Pilcher. Old-time Christian Mission costumes were worn by Officers and comrades, and many people were aroused and interested by the single-file marching up Main Street.

Open-air were held at Glen Williams on Sunday afternoon and the same tactics were used. New comrades are starting well.—A. Allen.

GATHERING THE NINETEENTH

(Continued from page 3)

lice. I was locked up for ten days. The Army Officer offered to see about bail, but I refused it, because I wanted to take my deserved punishment. It was whilst in that prison cell that I became converted; every day I had my season of prayer in there. Since then I haven't touched a drop of strong drink."

His face was glowing with spiritual fervor as he concluded this narrative. "What was your wife's reaction to all this?"

"She's so happy," he replied. "She had faith for me, as did my mother! I have made restitution, too. On one of my drunken sprees, when my chum and I had bought twelve quarts of beer and a bottle of whiskey, I stole all his money. Some time ago I found him, handed back the money and told him of my changed life. He asked me to pray for him."

Another Soldier for The Army, says one. No, Rowe has not become a Salvationist, but he is naturally grateful to his Army friends for the brotherly interest which they evidenced in him at a time when he sorely needed a "helping hand," and to-day he gladly testifies to the power of the shed Blood of Christ in his life.

There are scores of men, like Rowe—many are now pillars in the church and active workers in various religious denominations—whose hearts are overflowing with gratefulness for The Army's ready hand of help in time of need. And with the practical assistance of our friends, in the Self-Denial effort, this noble work will be carried on.

SHEAVES of the A.O.V.T. MASS MEETING in the HYGEIA HALL

(Elm Street, Toronto)

THURSDAY, MAY 1st., 1930, at 8 p.m.

Commissioner James Hay presiding

Declaration of A.O.V.T. Campaign Results and Swearing-in of Soldiers

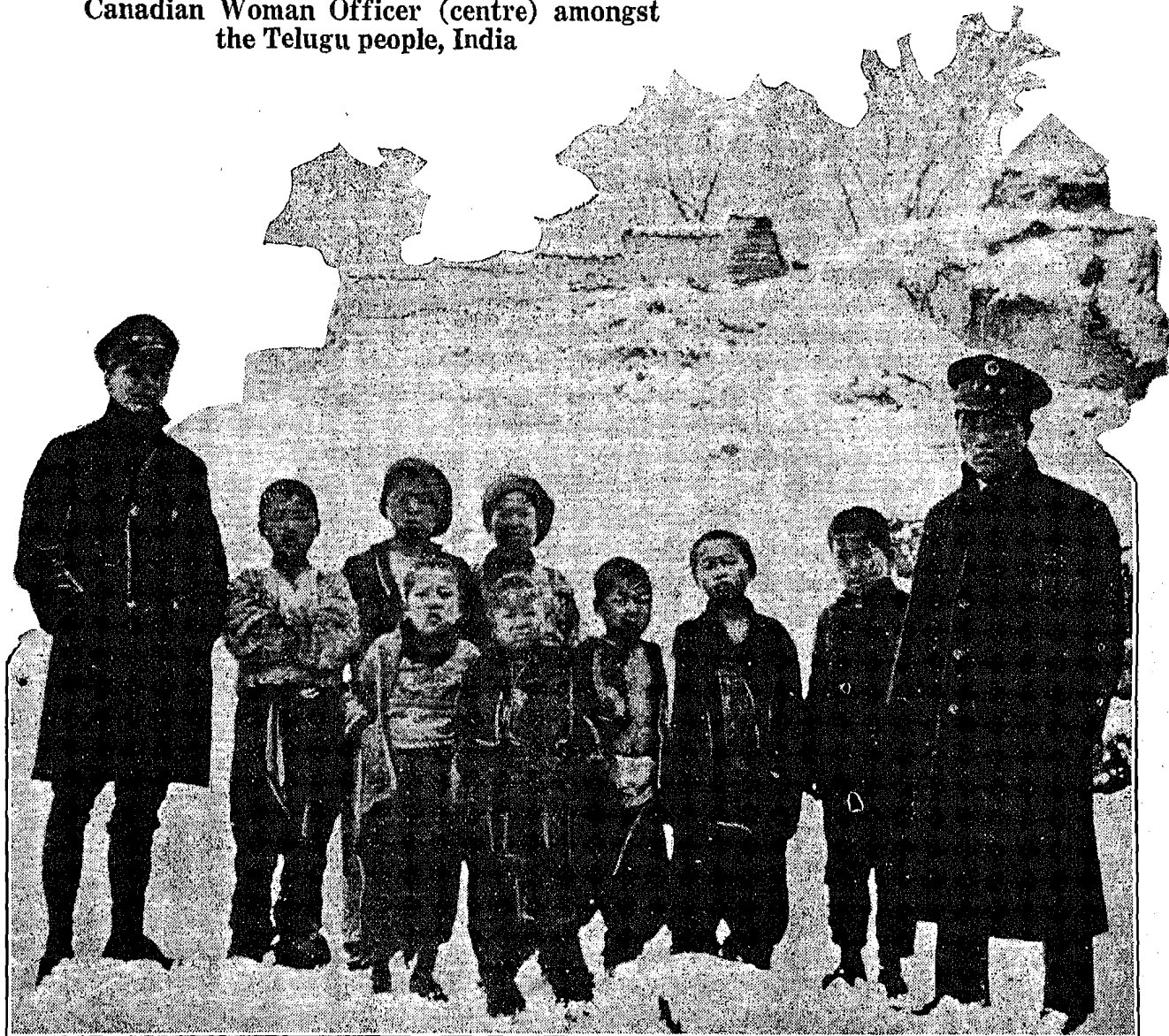
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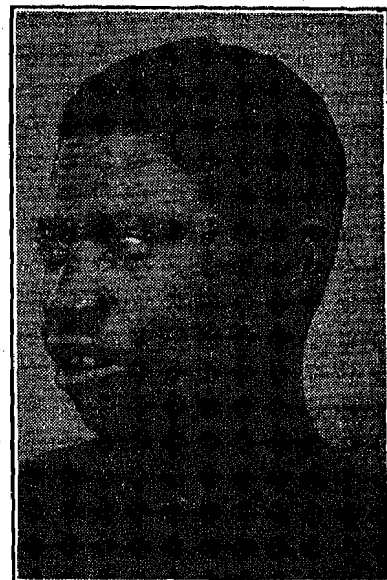
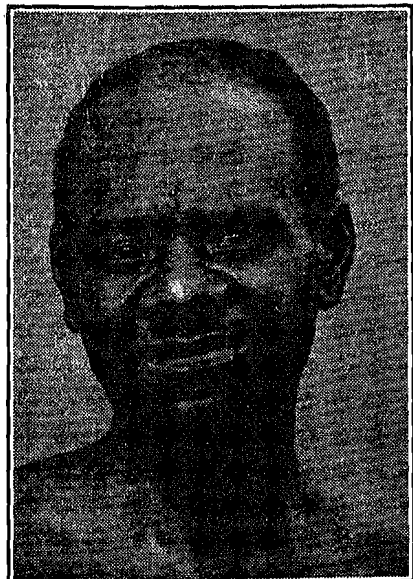
Canadian Woman Officer (centre) amongst the Telugu people, India



Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, Territorial Commander in North China, pointing to a stack of 120 tons of grain to be distributed by The Army in the famine areas



Canadian Officers with eight Korean beggar boys, picked up in the snow to be taken to The Army's Home in Seoul



(Right and left) Types of Africans among whom The Army is working with great success. (Centre) Women Soldiers of the Nairobi Corps, Kenya

ANDY TELLS THE NATIVES

"If I'm going to stay around in this neck of the woods," he said, "we'll have to get The Army down this way. They sure are the people to make life worth living."

days!" came the postie's laconic reply. "Four days?" exclaimed the now-excited Pop; "then he'll be home tomorrow!" and the speaker hurriedly stumped out of the store, muttering about needing to acquaint Mother, who would be "jest tickled to death."

"You bain't growed much, Young Andy," bantered Uncle Harry Hylton, when he met the son with his father next day.

"Maybe not," answered Andy, smiling, "as far as you can see, Uncle, but I have developed considerably inside. Do you know what I have learned for one thing?"

"Can't say that I do. Suppose you tell us!"

"A mighty hard thing for a perky lad to absorb, Uncle. 'Twas this—that I was a silly young idiot! Yes, that was a lesson which the city taught me in less than no time. I give you my word I soaked it in good and hard. I'd left the folk who knew me and were willing to think well of me and help me, for people who wished to have nothing to do with a raw country youth and who built up all kinds of hindrances against me. But I made up my mind that I would not give in.

"It was awful, and I got a long way down. Just when I was at the very bottom, I met some people singing on a street corner. They were kind to me, introducing me to some of their folk who kept a big home for fellows down on their luck. I stayed with them for a few months and then they helped me find a good job. I've had several raises in salary."

"But who are these people?" asked Granfer. "It sounds mighty-queer that strangers should do all that for a lad like you."

His Challenge

"They are called The Salvation Army," said Andy. "I'd like nothing better than to go back where they are; but Pop has been trying to get me to stay home and look after things for him and Mother. Perhaps I ought, too; but I tell you this, if I'm going to stay around in this neck of the woods we'll have to get The Army down this way. They sure are the people to make life worth living."

"What do they do, boy? What is

their business, really?" queried Tex Clacton.

"Well," answered Andy, "their first line of goods is religion, without any frills on it, and from that everything else is done. They have Bands, and Halls, and Homes for youngsters, and old folk. They look after the wrong 'uns, men and women, and they find missing people in all parts of the world. They send missionaries to the heathen abroad, and they don't forget that we have a terrible quantity of that same type right here at home. They also have a heart and look after the poor when everybody has overlooked them. I tell you if we can get The Army to open a branch in this place they will make a difference for everybody. I'm agreeing to stay home, but take it from me I'll not be long before I write to ask some of them to come this way. If we get a Hall ready I reckon they'll be glad to come."

There are still to be found corners of population, even in this fair land, where The Army Flag has not been hoisted, but where we must take our tidings of Salvation and the Gospel of the Helping Hand. The Self-Denial Effort will help to ensure such extensions:

U. R. DE ROTI.

FROM \$5 TO \$90

A Zealous Collector Reveals the Secret of His Success

My own experiences in collecting for the Self-Denial Fund in North Toronto for the past six years have given me great faith in door-to-door collecting.

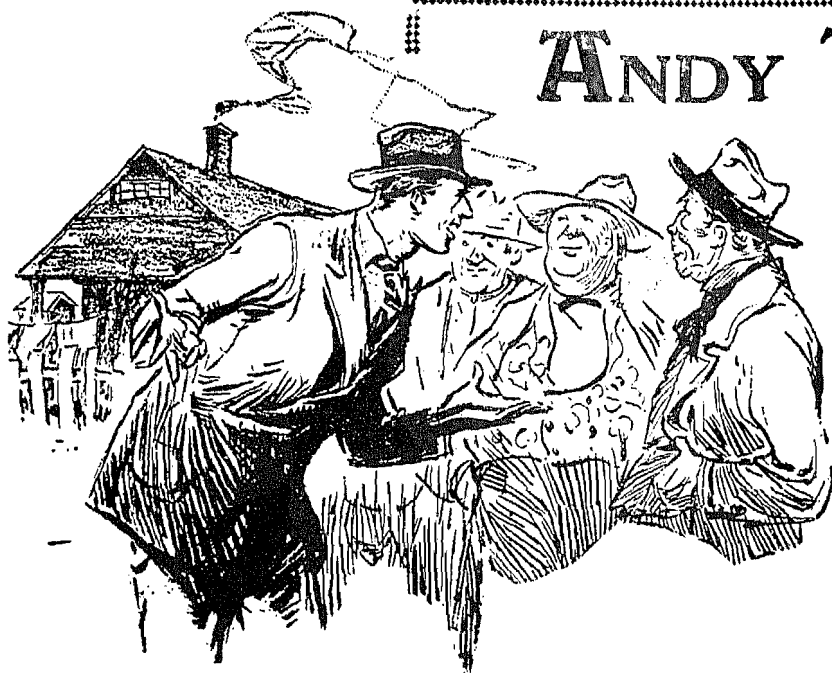
I have found that to give out just as many envelopes in one evening as you can collect the next, is far better than to be unable to collect them in for several days, for generally the envelopes get lost if left too long. It has been my practice never to miss a single house. Sometimes I have found the most unlikely place has brought good results. I have also found that where no response came to my ring and I have had to drop the envelope into the letter box and thus have had no opportunity of explaining my mission, the results have been almost nil.

When first I took this District the yearly proceeds were about \$5, but each year this amount has risen until the net results last year were \$90.

Apart from collecting for a cause in which I so thoroughly believe, I have also had many splendid opportunities of saying a timely word about The Army's great purpose, which I feel sure has helped some to see more clearly the need of their souls.

One must not expect a favorable reception at every house. Sometimes a door is slammed in your face. This is something that must be expected, and patiently borne. I may say I have proven that many who did not give the first year have given the next.

One thing to be kept in mind is the importance of collecting at the time promised, and another more important thing still is to be armed with a few useful and up-to-date facts of what The Army is doing. This I have found to be useful when up against some hard-headed business people who want to know the "why and wherefore" of things.—P.T.G.



ANDY WALPOLE rode a high horse in his untamed youth and made all speed, as soon as he could escape from the parental control, for the city.

"That lanky galoot will come to no good where he's gone," said Grandfer Arlington, sententiously, gravely eyeing the other members of the Cross-roads Parliament. "And what's more, he'll come to less good where he's going. Take it from me!"

"Say, but not every young runt as takes to his heels goes to the everlasting bow-wows," put in Tex Clacton, by way of challenge. "We didn't all of us sprout like silver-smiths in our first hours, I reckon, and if any of us did we don't bear the marks none, these days. Nonetheless I guess we ain't noticeably the worse for the way we've come up to this present hour. If we didn't gather much moss, in walking about on this terrestrial whiz-bang, we gained a deal of polish. Give the boy a chance, I says, and we'll see young Andy yet; he'll be none the worse, I'll warrant."

Judging by the occasional letters

"YOUR WORK COMMENDS ITSELF"

Montreal's Leading Citizen's Endorse The Army's Self-Denial Campaign

Reports from Montreal regarding the Self-Denial Campaign are of the most promising character. Staff-Captain Snowden and his helpers are full of optimism regarding the results and are finding the public to be warm in its approval of The Army's work.

Mr. Beatty, president of the C.P.R. who has heartily endorsed the Campaign states: "The work of the Salvation Army in Canada and elsewhere is unique in its scope and also in its effectiveness. Its social agencies are entitled to greater support, as both the nature of its activities and its methods are, in my judgment, splendid in every respect."

The Secretary of one large local plant, in remitting their total says, "Everyone here has a good word for The Salvation Army, and they all contribute their bit joyfully."

Business men have responded generously, in view of the many demands for monetary help made upon them from time to time. A pleasing feature of the Campaign is the fact that a number of leading men have increased their subscriptions, thus offsetting losses through death and removals.

Much encouragement has been derived from letters received from business men. One letter in part reads, "I feel you are securely established in the goodwill and confidence of the public, and your work commends itself to the business community."

which he wrote home, the boy did not succeed over much for the first year or two; but then a change seemed to come over his communications; the tone took an upward turn; he became cheerful to a degree and his father was proud indeed as he read extracts from these messages to the wiseacres who used to assemble about the stove at the Cross-roads Store-cum-Post-Office-Parliament.

The City Representative

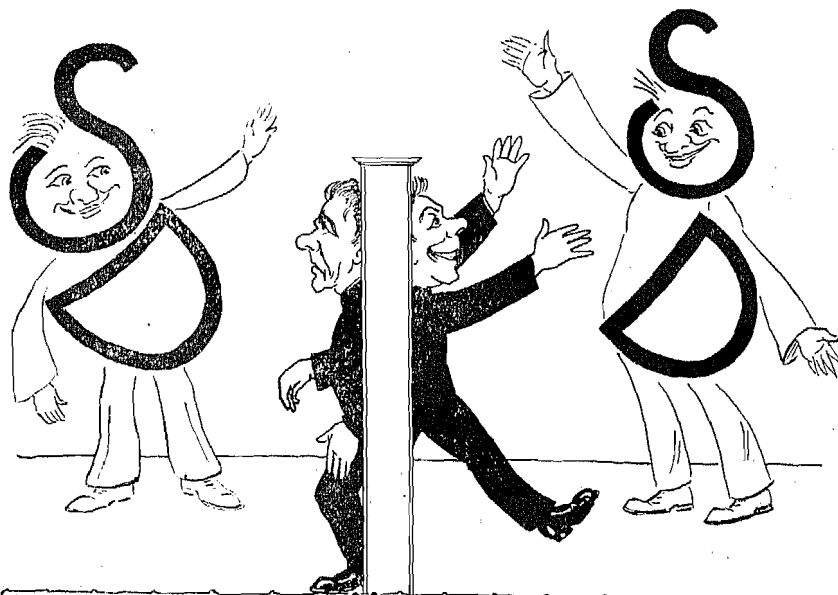
The winters dragged slowly by and interests were few, therefore much was made to the letters from Andy as they arrived with commendable frequency. One day, as Pop Walpole drew the regular envelope from the letter-rack and tore off the end with eager fingers, the others settled down with re-charged pipes to listen to further adventures of their representative young townsman in the city.

"Attaboy!" shouted Pop, as he scanned the first lines of the missive. "He's coming home!"

"Oho," gurgled Grandfer Arlington "it's as I said. He's come to no good, and I reckon he'll do the burg no good if he is allowed to come back. Shoo him off, Pop! Keep him away from here!"

"Less of the blues, Granfer. They won't do you any good at your time of life. Try a brighter color. Blues are bad for the liver; try red, shot with yaller—yes, that's it, orange, bright orange, there's a good hopeful kind of tint for you. My Andy's coming home for a few days only. He's found his feet, he says, and is running down to give the old place the once-over before settling in the city for keeps. "Ed," he cried, turning on the store-keeper-post-master, "how long has this mail been held up?"

"Lost bag; not traced for four



WHAT SORT OF A WELCOME ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE THIS OLD FRIEND?

The People of One Idea

THE ROAD OF HOLY LIVING IN A WORLDLY WORLD IS APT TO BE A LONELY ONE—PUTTING GOD FIRST—“THE LINEAL DESCENDANTS OF THE APOSTLES SEEM TO BE IN THE SALVATION ARMY” SAYS WRITER OF REPUTE

“IT IS the patient pursuer of one idea who wins success,” says H. W., a writer of repute. “But,” he continues, “the road of holy living in a worldly world, is apt to be a lonely one. Even in twenty centuries the ordinary human being does not become wildly ambitious to follow the lives and deaths of the Apostles, who eschewed everything usual and comfortable, and existed for one aim, intent upon it in season and out.”

“Their lineal descendants seem to be in The Salvation Army, though nobody who has seen the amount of vivid change and variety of action that body of very active religionists put every day of the year, into the drabest slum, or the color they give to laboring life, can accuse them of monotony. They are Puritans, too—the theatre, gay attire, alcohol in any form, smoking, sports, dancing, all are forbidden; yet their Sunday is no drear Sabbath, though for many of them it begins with a seven a.m. ‘Knee-drill,’ and runs through a gamut of six or seven services to final Prayers at nine at night and later.

“Like the Apostolic ascetic, The Army Officer lives on plain fare and the Regulations specifically deny softness in the home. Then, yearly, to put ‘the flesh’ in its proper place, exalt further the spirit, and add to the funds that must be for ‘saving souls’ (which means you and me and our like, to the confines of the earth), Salvationists indulge in a Self-Denial Week—a Festival of Prayer and Self-Sacrifice.

“This particular offering on the Altar of Divine and Human Love had origin in the desire of an Officer to devote the price of his occasional second-course at dinner—a pudding—to the work for souls. The Army’s first General, whose intense religious sense and genius never obscured his strong common-sense and humor, decreed that, no Salvationist being likely to be overfed in the matter of a first course, the Officer should eat his special event of pudding, but de-

cided that a whole week once a year without pudding or any extras would benefit The Army spiritually and increase the probability of the world’s conversion. There is no doubt, from practical, material facts available to this and any other Philistine, it has done both.

“Even in the monotony of an existence that is admittedly largely a ‘giving up,’ The Salvation Army has managed to infuse an exciting variation, and in the pages of The War Cry, (which thrives on no world news and no advertisements, and, though fighting Drink as a form of the Devil, has a big sale in public houses the world over) one can read challenges from Soldiers and Corps to friendly rivalry in self-denial in which they ‘let themselves go’ in quaint terms that cannot veil the pathos and beauty of this uttermost yielding of the poor for the yet poorer’s sake.

“In ‘poor’ The Army includes the ‘unsaved’ rich. It is sure the unconverted millionaire is greatly to be pitied, and is sad that he has ‘missed the greatest happiness in the world, the happiness that is happy all the time.’ Thus, once more, it avoids the monotony that should be its lot.

“The Salvationists are a people of one idea—GOD FIRST. Whatever is going on in the world, they are going on with their religion, which is serving Christ and humanity. Empires may rise and fall, the sun and moon seem to be eclipsed in blood, they will still see God’s sunshine and love, still be doing the nearest work of mercy, and, with a watchful eye cocked for the next job, still be praising Christ for saving souls.

“Judge if the whole world has no cause to thank this monotony of purpose, this power of patience, invincible hope, true Christian charity and loving-kindness. All has been achieved in sixty years! Keeping its humility, poverty, chastity, faith, works, what may not this people, drawn from the ‘common,’ ‘waste’ people of the earth, accomplish in the next half-century?

“We have not, so far, given The

Army a fair chance, The Salvationists have had to fight us and our laws and prejudices for their right to do us good, to pick up our abandoned children, to succour and restore our cast-out women and girls, to rescue and shelter our starving, homeless men and women, to preach Christ’s forgiveness and offer help to our prisoners, to nurse sick Lazarus, to clean our slums, to cheer our aged, to bury our desolate dead with prayers and reverence, to pluck from the great depths of filth our desecrated childhood, to teach in the open-air the gladness of the Redemption that was taught in the open-air by the poor working Man of Galilee who was the Son of God.

“The Salvationists have had to fight us for sixty years for their right to make the world worth living in for everybody. What will they do in the next fifty years when we ASSIST them to do all the good they can in all the ways they know so well by such hard-won experience?

“ARE WE GOING TO HELP THEM?

“The Salvation Army is doing more than it has ever done. Each day it bears a heavier load. From every part of the world the nations cry to The General to extend or to send his Army for their betterment. Men of influence, men of power, men of opposing creeds, implore him for the welfare of their people to plant The Salvation Army among the masses. Why? Because, as the very old, learned, and wise Cardinal Gibbons of the United States once delivered, ‘The Salvation Army helps all without question of color, creed, or nation!’

“Is not that what the world to-day needs? Just these selfless, monotonous (!), one-idea people, set on benefiting somebody—man, woman, child—to happiness all the time.

“If you think so, help them to go forward with their great purpose that Salvationist, single, magnificently-simple object of ‘saving the world.’”

Junior in Charge of Corps

By LT.-COLONEL THOS. WILSON, Kenya Colony

Fifteen-year-old Malakisi boy commanding a Corps of over sixty Converts in East Africa. Some idea of the great need and the difficulties confronting those who try to meet it can be gathered from the Colonel’s letter.

ARMY work in Kenya Colony is proceeding apace in spite of a variety of difficulties. The explanation lies in the zeal and devotion of East African Salvationists.

During recent months we have received most encouraging reports from Captain Adlam, of Malakisi concerning the work in his section. “I started away on Sunday morning about 8.45,” says the Captain, “and after losing my way I arrived at Kibindoi at noon. From a distance of about one and a half miles away I could hear the people singing for all they were worth. (They had no idea I was coming.) I found eighty-five of them packed into a small Hall. Two-thirds of the number were women, and since their conversion, six weeks ago, they had all left off wearing skins and had adopted a simple cotton dress. There were still signs of the old life to be seen in the way of beads, wire, and iron-bangles, but no signs of the old life found expression

in their faces, which were aglow with happiness.

“Many of these people were experiencing persecution at the hands of the old people. Some had to get up early for the meeting, otherwise they would be prevented from attending. Sixteen seekers were registered at the close of this meeting. This work, with over sixty Converts, is in sole charge of a Junior Soldier of the Malakisi Corps, who is fifteen years of age, but, though young, his words are listened to, and his leadership accepted by the people. He has persuaded them to cut down trees so that their houses may be built near the Hall.”

The Captain has had to deal with some of his older people for drinking tembo. They say they possess no tea nor coffee, and little milk, while the water is bad. What are they to drink? they ask. The Captain, is however, holding up the standard and preaching the gospel of Self-Denial, and



Will you help to forge new links in The Army's Great Chain of Mercy?

the people have very loyally promised to refrain, even though they have nothing to take the place of the drink.

My visit to Mombasa a short time ago revealed great surprises. I arrived on Sunday morning, and going straight to the Corps found the African Officer starting out with his comrades with the Flag for an Open-air bombardment. Another Brigade, under the Assistant Officer, was setting out with the drum for another

Open-air stand. When the fighting was over, the second joined the first, and they went back to the Hall in splendid order over one hundred strong. Three hundred converts had been gained in six weeks the Corps had been in the organization and the Officers has been really successful. One can only attribute it to the wonderful working of the Holy Spirit in their midst. A good amount of money

(Continued on page 12)



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

GENERAL ORDER SELF-DENIAL, 1930

THE Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 3rd to May 10th. After March 28th no demonstrations of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this Order is observed.

MOTHERS' DAY

Sunday, May 11th, will be observed as Mothers' Day throughout the Territory. Every Corps will be expected to conduct services in accordance with the directions issued through the Divisional Commanders.

Official Song Sheets with Order of Service have been prepared for these gatherings. Orders for these should be forwarded at once to the Printing Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

James Hay
Territorial Commander.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Commandant John Sharp (R), out from Dresden, 27, 1902; from London, Ont., On April 5th, 1930.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Peter Lindores.

APPOINTMENTS—

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS, to be Statistician, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

Captain Hillier, of Quebec Men's Social, to the Montreal Metropole.

Captain George Wright, to special work, London Division (pro tem).

Captain Wm. Oliver, to Pictou (Asst.).

Captain Peter Lindores, to Seaford.

Captain Florence Walker, to Bridge-

water.

Pro-Captain and Mrs. Walter Selva-

to Kentville.

Lieutenant Ruth Jardine, to Bridgewater.

Pro-Lieutenant George Crews, of the

Montreal Metropole, transferred to the

Field, and appointed to Brockville.

Retirement from Active Service—

MAJOR ABIE MACGILLIVRAY, out

from Parkhill, Ontario, in 1895; last

appointment Statistician, Territorial

Headquarters, Toronto, on March 28th,

1930.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

New Spiritual Homes

Property Extensions Already
Under Way in and Around
Toronto

The Army in this Territory is setting a fast pace in providing new spiritual homes for our people. The Property Department is working at all pressure in finding estimates and setting plans for several fine properties. In this connection tenders have been let for the erection of a Citadel at Bowmanville, while others are being prepared for buildings at John IV, Mimico, Weston, Milton IV, and Riverdale. An Army's Quarters will be included in Bowmanville structure; in connection with the Hamilton IV project, a small land has been secured. A Leaside (Toronto) district is served by a Corps, to be located at Elsie Drive East, for which Hall has already been called. A new wing is contemplated for the Sherbourne Street Hostel (Toronto), plans of which are now in the state of preparation. This will increase accommodation by 130 per-

TEN CENTRES IN TWO DAYS

THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY Visit the London
Division and Win Many Hearts

THE Territorial Commander chose the London Division as his battle-ground for the week-end of April 6th and 7th, and in keeping with his avowed purpose of visiting as many Corps as possible in as short a time as possible, he conducted meetings at four centres and visited six others during the two days.

Dame Nature didn't evidence approval of this invasion; indeed she expressed herself in terms of rain on Sunday morning, while Monday was a day worthy of January at its worst. But trifles such as these do not worry your real Salvationist, so the Commissioner simply ignored the elements and carried on.

London III was the privileged Corps on Sunday morning. Owing to lack of time a meeting could not be arranged at London IV (their turn will come later) so the Soldiers of that sturdy little Corps united with their No. III comrades for the Holiness meeting.

After words of welcome had been spoken by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burton, Lt.-Colonel Saunders, who accompanied the Commissioner, indicated the spirit of the meeting with the opening song:

My God, I know, I feel Thee
mine,

And will not quit my claim,

Till all I have is lost in Thee

And all renewed I am.

The Commissioner was quickly on his feet; teaching a new chorus, leading in prayer, telling of victories in other places, recording results of the A.O.V.T. Campaign to date, expressing his hopes for the future of The Army in this Territory, warning of the dangers which beset Christians of the present generation, pleading with all to make that consecration which spells victory for every life.

Mrs. Hay made a stirring appeal for consistency among the people of God, a religion which governs week-days just as it does Sundays, a testimony for the next door neighbor as well as for the large audience.

Excuse for None

After a congregational song and a season of prayer the Commissioner spoke from the Word of God. With careful analysis he pointed out the high standards which God has set for His people, making it abundantly clear that there was grace for all and excuse for none, that the old ideals must not be lowered, and that reward is sure for the faithful.

Earnest seeking after God was much in evidence as he concluded and offered the invitation, but time was short and a full program was ahead, so the meeting was closed with two at the altar and a general consecration.

Deep interest in the future of The Salvation Army was shown in the afternoon by the gathering that assembled at London II for the lecture by the Commissioner. The chair was occupied by that staunch Army friend, Mr. James Gray, so well known to London Salvationists as the donor of the Ronald Gray Children's Home. Mr. Gray is also widely known as a public-spirited citizen, he holding the position of President of the Chamber of Commerce with much acceptance. As a chairman Mr. Gray shines, his remarks sparkling with references to The Salvation Army.

The Commissioner, in his address, reviewed The Army's past, showing how it bore such triumphant witness to God's goodness and power. Speaking of the present he emphasized the fact that, while there are real changes taking place, nothing of principle or foundation is being altered, that The Army is simply readjusting its methods to modern ways in order to carry out its original campaign

against evil with greater effectiveness. Facing the future he gave excellent reasons for his confidence that The Army will go on to bigger and higher things than ever before. The world needs The Army; The Army is developing ways to meet that need; the world looks upon The Army with ever-deepening appreciation. The Army will go on with increasing achievements in service, in evangelism, in missionary endeavor, with deep spirituality, with burning zeal, with changing methods, but a never-changing purpose.

The words of Mr. Wm. Scott were enthusiastically endorsed by the audience.

A Real Battle

In the evening No. I Citadel was the scene of a real battle for souls. Brigadier Burton and Lt.-Colonel Saunders having done their parts the Commissioner took the helm and aroused a fine enthusiasm as he told of Salvation victories and advances throughout the Territory, making also some interesting announcements regarding future developments.

Mrs. Hay prefaced her appeal to sinners with a definite and clear-cut testimony to a personal experience of God's favor. Her words were deeply impressive, contributing undoubtedly to the ultimate victory. Lt.-Colonel Saunders also spoke, directing his remarks especially to backsliders, of whom there were a number present.

Musical contributions by the Band and Male Voice Party were well rendered and greatly enjoyed.

Bringing his hearers face to face with their responsibility, the Commissioner unflinchingly pressed home the claims of Christ. The careless were shown the folly and fate of the Christ-rejecter, the fearful were encouraged to repose faith in Him Who is unfailing in His promise to all who dare to trust Him. As the invitation was given many were deeply moved and the fishers found the way well prepared for their appeal.

One by one heavy hearts bowed at the Mercy-seat until nine were seeking the mercy which is never denied and the power which God will not withhold.

A joyous finish was marked by some heartfelt testimonies to blessings received and a warm expression of thanks to the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay by the Divisional Commander.

On Monday Brigadier Burton accompanied the Commissioner in a tour of inspection which included London IV, Thedford, Goderich, Clinton, Seaford and Exeter, finishing at Stratford for a public meeting at night.

In spite of the inclement weather the Citadel was well filled by an enthusiastic crowd, conspicuous among whom were a number of visitors, including Officers from Clinton, St. Marys, Goderich and Seaford, and comrades from St. Marys and Woodstock. Welcome to the Commissioner was voiced by Brigadier Burton and Adjutant Luxton, the Commanding Officer. The Commissioner's reply was in humorous vein as he told of Stratfords which he had visited in other parts of the world.

A sparkling address was given by the Rev. G. MacKenzie who had known Commissioner and Mrs. Hay forty

All Aglow At Aurora THE CHIEF SECRETARY Spends Palm Sunday Evening to Good Purpose

THAT staunch little Salvation stronghold—Aurora—was visited on the evening of Palm Sunday, by the Chief Secretary. The Colonel was accompanied by Major Beer, and Ensigns Green, Tiffin and Wood, who assisted acceptably with instrument and voice.

A profitable Open-air was led by the Chief Secretary.

At the inside gathering a timely feature—in view of the imminent Self-Denial Effort was the reading, by the Colonel, of a letter from Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, of China, which graphically described the chaos and suffering in that land and The Army's efforts at alleviation.

Each of the party testified convincingly, in addition to the vocal and instrumental selections offered. The Colonel gave a gripping presentation of the requirements necessary to attaining Eternal Life.

One young man chose to "lay hold upon eternal life." He had walked eleven miles to be present at the meeting, and had the prospect of another eleven-mile tramp home, unless fortunate enough to secure "a lift." There were other folk there who had come from seven and five miles distance—some from the thriving Outpost which is in operation at Vancor. We cannot omit allusion to the sterling Salvationism in evidence among the soldiery under the splendid leadership of the Ensigns Clague.

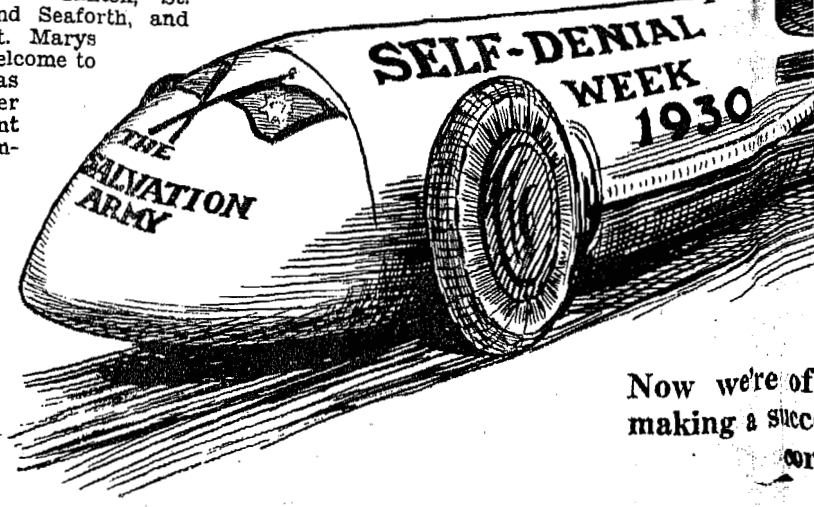
MRS. COLONEL HENRY Conducts Home League Meeting

Home Leagues both large and small are privileged to benefit by the ministrations of Mrs. Colonel Henry, the Territorial Home League Secretary, whose indefatigable efforts on behalf of League members are well-known and highly appreciated.

On a recent Tuesday Mrs. Henry conducted a spiritual meeting with the comrades of the Birch Cliff Home League. Mrs. Major Ritchie accompanied the Colonel to this aggressive little Corps, on the far eastern outskirts of Toronto. A most profitable and blessed time was experienced.

years ago, and, as he gave reminiscences of those far-away days, the meeting assumed something of the character of a re-union. Nevertheless this joyousness was not allowed to obscure the real purpose of the meeting, and the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay both poured out their hearts in appeals for devotion to Christ and His Cross. The crowd stayed to the very end and a large number pressed to the front for a handshake with the visitors and a word of welcome to the Classic City.

JOSEPH GALWAY, COMMANDANT.



Now we're off
making a success
of it

THE
CANADIAN
BEHIND THE
COLLECTING
CARDS
THE KEY
TO THE
SITUATION
AT
SELF-DENIAL
TIME
Look out for
him and
Treat him
well as he
comes to
your door.
He it is who
will represent
THE ARMY
NEEDS
TO YOU!



THE COMMANDER

Conducts Striking Campaign at Boston — 70 Seekers — Over Three Thousand Attend Lecture at Hartford

Commander-in-Chief Evangeline Booth on a recent Wednesday conducted a most successful Campaign at Boston.

The first engagement was to address the Rotary Club at a luncheon held in the spacious ballroom of the Statler Hotel. More than 300 members were present. That splendid assemblage of leading business men of Boston listened spellbound as the Commander-in-Chief gave a remarkably interesting, lucid, and comprehensive outline of the spirit, the aims, and achievements of The Salvation Army. At its conclusion the delighted audience rose en masse and expressed its delight in a most pronounced manner. President Charles C. Dasey, of the Rotary Club, presided at the luncheon, and introduced Dr. Daniel Marsh, President of Boston University, who presented the Commander.

The night meeting for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers was held in the Scottish Presbyterian Church, which has seating accommodation for 1,200 people. It was jammed even to the choir loft, and presented an exhilarating sight as the great audience rose and cheered the Commander as she entered the auditorium.

Colonel Atkinson, the Provincial Commander, presided in his customary breezy manner, and the atmosphere which was created by that rousing war song, "Rouse, then, soldiers," graduated into one of great mellowness and spiritual unction.

The Commander gave a thrilling address. Her topic was "Pentecost," and in a pointed and convincing manner she showed how necessary it is that as Soldiers of The Salvation Army we should be men and women filled with the Holy Spirit. There were seventy seekers.

HUGE GATHERING

In Hartford

Thirty-five hundred people jammed the imposing new Bushnell Memorial Hall, in Hartford, on Sunday afternoon to hear the Commander-in-Chief's famous lecture, "The World's Greatest Romance."

Colonel Gilson, who presided, eulogized the altruistic work of The Army.

The Commander was affectionately greeted when she rose to speak, and the great crowd listened entranced to her thrilling lecture.

Supporting the Commander at both of these engagements was Lt.-Commissioner Parker, the National Secretary, and others of the Staff.

SELF-DENIAL

A Letter from THE GENERAL



My dear Comrades and Friends,

How I wish it were possible for those who have contributed to previous Self-Denial Efforts to see something of the results of any sacrifice which their gifts have involved. I am confident it would be such a cheer as would encourage them not only to repeat their subscription, but to make strenuous efforts to increase the amount.

I am thinking particularly of The Army's achievements, by the blessing of God, in non-Christian lands. How wonderfully during recent years our Work in these lands has developed and spread! I wonder how many even of our own people realize that we have 6,321 centres of activity in what are known as Missionary Fields?

Apart from the purely Corps, or spiritual, efforts in those Fields, we have Colonies for the settlement of the peoples upon the land, where hundreds are now happily located and making good; Institutions for the care and reclamation of the criminal classes; Hospitals for the sick in centres of large areas where these are the only Institutions of the kind; Colonies for lepers in India and Java; Institutions for the blind; Homes for the fallen; Schools for the children; Homes for the orphans and neglected children; Farm Colonies for the training of young men in agricultural pursuits; Sanatoria for consumptives; Homes for beggar boys; Institutions for juvenile offenders; Training Home for Officers, and benevolent activities too numerous for me to mention.

All these centres of hope and love have largely been made possible by the contributions given to the Self-Denial Fund, and the 4,832 Officers engaged at the present time in these lands, with the superstition and darkness surrounding them, are looking again for the necessary support to carry them through another year. Many of them are working amidst circumstances and conditions of which we have but a faint conception, and they are glad to do so, finding infinite joy in the gratitude of those for whom they toil. Surely the least we can do is to relieve them as much as possible of financial anxiety!

The Army cannot rest upon its past achievements; it must advance. The incessant calls from other areas in non-Christian lands cannot always be unheeded; we must respond to some, though to do so commits us to increased financial responsibilities. I should have no anxiety on this score if only it were possible for our Soldiers and friends to see what can be accomplished with comparatively small sums, and if they could but visualize the living hosts of men and women who are following the Flag and serving and praising God as the outcome of what it has been possible to do with the money hitherto contributed.

Will not every comrade and friend make their subscription this year a little larger than hitherto, as an expression of gratitude for all that God has enabled The Army to do with the gifts entrusted to it, and thus make possible a year of advance amongst "them that sit in darkness"? I have confidence it will be so, and that the Self-Denial of 1930 will be an outstanding evidence of the determination of all that our speed in Missionary efforts shall not be checked but accelerated. May I appeal to you in the name of Christ to give that extra amount now, and thus earn not only the "Well done" of God, but the gratitude of those who wait The Army's coming?

Yours in hope and confidence,

EDWARD J. HIGGINS.

T.H.Q. CHANGE

League of Mercy Secretary Farewells

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, who has spent a useful term as Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, has been appointed as Statistician. New Leagues in Montreal, Windsor and Charlottetown were commenced under her supervision, and extensive advances, numerically and in point of service, were made.

A farewell meeting for Mrs. Morris was held at the Toronto Receiving Home recently, when the members of the Toronto League of Mercy united in expressions of appreciation for her capable leadership during the past years. Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay presided over the family-like gathering.

26,000 FREE MEALS

Given by The Army to Needy Folk in Toronto

Lt.-Colonel Sims, Territorial Men's Social Secretary, reports that the giving of free meals to destitute workless men will be continued until the end of April.

Since the beginning of the year 26,000 free meals have been provided for needy folk in Toronto alone, and during the last six weeks, over 12,000 have been given in Montreal. Beside this distribution, thousands of men have received free beds in this period throughout the Territory.

The Social Work of The Army, on behalf of Men, Women and Children, is but one feature of Effort which is helped by the Self-Denial Fund.

GLORIOUS DAY!

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Conducts Sunday Campaign at Lisgar Street

Colonel Morehen, accompanied by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, visited Lisgar Street Corps last Sunday, a glorious day being experienced.

God came down in mighty power in the first gathering when the Colonel's address uplifted all. Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond gave a beautiful and inspiring testimony and at the close of the meeting we felt it had been a time of real spiritual refreshing.

The Praise service was filled with bright, pithy testimonies, plenty of hearty singing, and music and song from the Band and Songsters.

The night meeting was a most blessed time.

The Colonel in his earnest address on "The Open Door," showed how God was constantly putting forth efforts to save men from destruction. After a hard-fought battle against the powers of darkness, we had the joy of seeing eighteen seekers at the Mercy-seat.

Before we closed we had a word of testimony from Commandant Phipp who was visiting Canada on his way back to Seacombe, England. Splendid service was given by the Band and Songsters.—T. H. B.

TERRITORIAL YOUNG

PEOPLE'S SECRETARY

Enrolls New Life-Saving Scout Troop at Montreal IV

Like a refreshing breeze Colonel Adby touched Montreal on his way through to the Maritimes and left a deposit for good in the hearts of many.

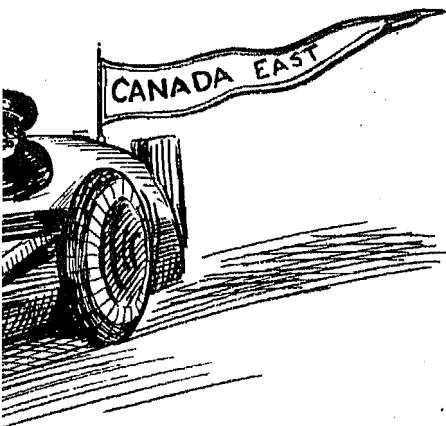
At the Maisonneuve Corps the Colonel found in the Young People's Hall a complete and fully-uniformed Scout Troop of eighteen lads and two leaders anxiously awaiting his arrival. For several weeks, ably guided by the Corps Officer (Ensign Worthylake) they had been learning the intricacies of the Life-Saving Scout Beginners' Test and saving and earning money to purchase their uniforms. The private enrolment conducted jointly by the Colonel and the Divisional Young People's Secretary was an impressive ceremony. The Colonel's private talk to the Troop, too, was full of advice and help.

Headed by a Guard of four Scouts, the Colonel was escorted to the Senior Hall, where he was met by the 4th Montreal Troop of Guards who formed a Guard of Honor for their visitor. The Colonel was warm in his congratulations and appreciation. Staff-Captain Keith introduced Colonel Adby and the meeting was soon off to a good start. Featuring good songs, a happy selection of choruses, music by the Band and a solo by himself, the Colonel conducted a bright and exceedingly helpful service. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson, on a visit from Newfoundland, spoke, the burden of her words being advice to the young people to place a greater reliance than ever upon God.

The Colonel addressed himself finally particularly to the goodly crowd of young people present and then the Divisional Commander, who had arrived after having hurried from Cornwall to be present, closed the meeting with prayer.—"Viva."

THE COMMISSIONER

Up to the time of going to press news was not to hand regarding the Commissioner's week-end campaign in the Maritimes. Meetings were held at three Corps—St. John III, on Saturday evening; St. John IV, on Sunday morning; and the No. 1 Corps in the afternoon and evening. On Monday evening, Monckton was visited.



With every prospect of successful run and scoring a record total for 1930.

JESUS is Strong to Deliver

Men and Women in Cities and Villages Prove
this Army Slogan to be Gloriously True

WEEK'S INTENSIVE EFFORT Has Profitable Outcome

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—The week of special meetings just closed has been a season of refreshing and inspiration. As already reported, the Campaign was given a stirring start by the Chief Secretary. On Tuesday Adjutant Pollock and Ensign Ashby led, a good number of people being present and the Songsters rendering assistance.

On Wednesday and Thursday Major and Mrs. Bristow took the bridge; two souls were registered, and some hands were raised for prayer. The Band was also to the front, providing splendid help. On Friday night the meeting was led by those tried warriors, Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock, and proved another season of Divine visitation.

For Saturday and Sunday Ensign and Mrs. Green were the leaders. Large crowds attended the gatherings. In the morning Mrs. Green gave a very helpful Holiness talk and in the afternoon the eight-year-old daughter of the "specials" read a Psalm, which for clearness of enunciation and expression would have done credit to a veteran. At night an overflow meeting was conducted by Mrs. Green, in which one soul, a backslider for thirty-nine years, was restored. The Ensign led the ordinary meeting when six souls found the Saviour. Throughout the day the singing was of a most stirring character. The Band and Songsters lent great assistance, while the Soldiers, with their prayers and labors, co-operated in splendid manner.

CHATHAM HELPS WALL- ACEBURG

WALLACEBURG (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—On Thursday a large audience, gathered in the Baptist Sunday Schoolroom, was treated to a really splendid program of music and song, over which Mayor Stonehouse, who is a good friend of The Army, presided.

The program was in the nature of a Musical Festival by the Chatham Band and other local comrades.

The very illuminating manner in which the Rev. Don Cameron broke to us the Bread of Life was much appreciated.

The local Corps is certainly grateful for the splendid service rendered by those who united to make the event a success.—T. Murray.

PRISONER FINDS LIBERTY

ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Osburn)—We are glad to report that a wonderful work is being done at the local jail, as well as the General Hospital, where the Band frequently renders music to the patients. In last Sunday's service at the jail, one sinner decided to serve Jesus.—W. Strobridge.

BLESSING FOR ALL

YARMOUTH (Ensign and Mrs. Mills)—Major Eastwell, of Halifax, was with us recently for a Five-Day Campaign. In the Holiness meeting on Sunday her message was a blessing to all present. The Major visited the jail and gave a talk to the prisoners. After Company meeting she had charge of the Young People's meeting. On Monday and Tuesday afternoons special meetings were conducted.

STEADILY ADVANCING

MOUNT FOREST (Captain Grant)—On Monday we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, and the Officer from Palmerston. The talk of Mrs. Burton, the solo by Lieutenant Gilchrist, and the testimony of Captain Burns, a former Officer here, was much appreciated. The Brigadier's visit also coincided with the launching of our special week of meetings.

In closing our week's Campaign we had a Corps Sergeant-Major's week-end, conducted by Corps Sergeant-Major Shepherd, of Palmerston, assisted by Corps Sergeant-Major Allen, of this Corps. The A.O.V.T. Campaign is steadily advancing, success being achieved in a number of points specified as "Vital Things."

A STIR-UP CAMPAIGN

Conducted by Cadets

PETERBOROUGH (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—An event unique in our Corps history was the visit of a party of Cadets, under Major Raven, for a recent week-end. We thank God for His presence with us and rejoice in recording the fact that six penitents sought Salvation and three came for Sanctification. The singing and testimonies of the Cadets was an inspiration to all, and the Bible talks of the Major were especially helpful.

A service entitled "The Voice Divine," was given on Saturday to a highly appreciative audience and one of the seekers in the Sunday evening service said that the message of the previous evening had compelled her to surrender to the Saviour. The Sunday meetings were well attended. Echoes from the life of Catherine Booth were portrayed on Monday evening at the Women's meeting and gave those present an insight into the life of The Army Mother.

The Cadets gave object-lessons to the school children at both the Temple, and the Brownston outpost which were greatly appreciated.—Pep.

EIGHTEEN AT MERCY-SEAT

BIRCH CLIFF (Lieutenant Whit-cher)—On Sunday night God was with us in power and in the Prayer-meeting eighteen made their way to the Mercy-seat. Last week sixteen Scouts were enrolled. Our Easter "War Cry" were all sold before the first of April. We bless God for His presence with us in the A.O.V.T. We are looking forward now to Self-Denial.—C. C. McLaren.

AT THE FALLS

NIAGARA FALLS I (Ensign and Mrs. Knaap)—On March 31st we had with us Captain Bloss, who was in charge of the meetings all day. We had a wonderful time and God came very near to us.

On Monday night the Captain presided over a Demonstration given by the Sunbeams, which was a great success. The Captain spoke very highly of the Sunbeam Brigade, also of the splendid program rendered by them.

On Tuesday the Niagara Falls, N.Y. Band was with us and put on a program of music and song, with Alderman Newman presiding.

LARGEST ATTENDANCE

WIARTON (Captain Barrett, Lieutenant McDowell)—The services on Sunday were conducted by Envoy Brooks, of Owen Sound. We had good meetings throughout the day. Our Company meeting is progressing. On Sunday we had the largest attendance that we have had for over a year.

UNITED MEETING

WESTVILLE (Lieutenant Payne)—The Saturday night meeting was in charge of Brother Parsons, and the Sunday Holiness meeting was led by Sergeant Mafar.

On Monday night the united meeting was held. Captain Hutchinson, of Pictou, was in charge.—S.M.

TEN-DAY BATTLE

DUNDAS (Ensign and Mrs. Tidman)—We have had Envoy Shankland with us, conducting a Ten-Day Revival Campaign. The crowds were splendid and we have rejoiced in seeing twenty at the Cross. On the final night of the Campaign, Envoy Shankland gave a lecture on the early days of The Army, which proved very interesting.

We had the privilege of having with us last week-end Major Sparks. His messages were of great blessing to all.—J.T.

SPIRITUAL UPLIFT

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Matthews)—Our Home League enjoyed a real spiritual uplift last Wednesday when Mrs. Ensign Wood led the gathering.

We have said good-bye to Major Mrs. MacGillivray, who has retired from active service. We shall miss her very much, but on her return she will again take up the work.—A Member.

CHARLOTTETOWN'S 44th Stirring Anniversary Services

This historic Corps, by the sea, celebrated its forty-fourth Anniversary on a recent week-end. A special series of events was planned and conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Martin, the Corps Officers.

The Anniversary week-end opened on Saturday night with a Young People's Demonstration, under the supervision of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Crockett. The Rev. C. N. Brown, of Trinity United Church, presided.

On Sunday morning a good crowd turned out for Knee-drill; also for the Young People's Directory Class, both of which are now flourishing. Mother McKenzie, who was present at the first Army meeting held in Charlottetown, testified in the Holiness meeting.

A great public gathering was held in the afternoon over which Councillor B. R. Holman presided. Messages were read from the Commissioner, the Divisional Commander and from a few of the Charlottetown warriors in the work, including Major Clarke of Denver, Colo.

A large crowd attended the evening service. A Roll Call was held of warriors promoted to Glory. The Roll Call brought to memory such valiant comrades as the late Brigadier Jost, Commandant Byrenton, Ensign Bertha Brace, Ensign Charles Squarebriggs, Envoy Hawley and many others.

On Monday evening a Corps "At Home" was held when Soldiers, ex-Soldiers and Recruits sat down to a dainty spread, arranged by the Home League.

The last event was a public Anniversary festival. An excellent program was rendered, and we are deeply grateful to those who made it a success.—L.C.

VOICE OF THE FOUNDER

NEWCASTLE (Captain Ritchie and Lieutenant O'Brien)—Recently we had Major Cameron, accompanied by Captain Pearo and Lieutenant Ellwood, of Chatham to visit us. The Open-air was one that will be long remembered, the streets being thronged with men who stood and listened to the Major speaking. The attendance at the service in the Citadel was the best that the Major has ever had here; the service was one of help and blessing. The Officers from Chatham gave short talks and our own Captain sang.

On Saturday night, at the end of the meeting, we had the joy of seeing one seeker at the Mercy-seat for Salvation. On Sunday morning another soul came back to the Fold.

At night we had a very special service. An Orthophonic phonograph was used, and when the offering was being taken a recording by the International Staff Band, was given; after that we heard the voice of the Founder, General Booth.—N.L.

THEIR FACES TOLD

EAST WINDSOR (Adjutant Smith, Captain Thompson)—Our week-end meetings were in charge of Captain Cameron. At night God came very near, and His power was felt; conviction was written on the faces of many.—M. Sunderland.

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED

KENTVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Selva)—The welcome meetings of our new officers were held this week-end. There was much interest shown and God's Spirit was at work. The day closed with four souls at the Mercy-seat.



THERE GOES THE BELL!!
WHO WILL BE THERE FIRST?



RECIPES AND WRINKLES

BAKED ECONOMY

Into a well-buttered pan put slices of raw peeled potatoes and a little pepper. Then a layer of uncooked, sliced ham. Add another layer of potatoes and ham and pour on this cream sauce (1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon butter, to 1 cup milk). Sprinkle bread crumbs on top and bake in a moderate oven until brown and potatoes are well done. Serve hot. Just enough ham can be used to give the desired flavor, which has the advantage of making a little ham go a long way. For picnics this can be baked at home in a heavy tin dish with a cover and reheated over hot water on a camp-fire.

MEAT PIE

Cut left-over meat and vegetables into uniform medium-sized pieces. Mix with an equal amount of medium cream sauce (1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons butter). Season well with onion, salt, pepper, etc. (Use left-over gravy with cream sauce if possible.) Cover with a thick pie crust, biscuit dough, or layer of left-over mashed potato mixed with milk (one slightly beaten egg can be added to potato if desired). Bake in a moderate oven until the crust is cooked, or until browned and heated through if potato is used.

USES FOR LEMONS

Lemon juice may be substituted for vinegar in any recipe that calls for the latter, except pickling.

Lemon juice added to sweet milk will sour it suitably for cooking.

Add a small amount of lemon juice and grated rind in stewing such dried fruits as prunes, figs, peaches and so on.

Tough meats may be made tender by adding a teaspoon of lemon juice to water in which they are boiled.

WASHING RUBBER APRONS

Rubber aprons are very pretty and have the advantage of saving your dresses by keeping the water from soaking through, but they require special care. The material tears so easily and is affected by extreme heat.

In washing a rubber apron it should not be immersed in hot suds. Lay the apron on a clean flat surface and sponge with tepid soap suds. Wash the back in the same way. Wipe the suds off with clear water and dry with a clean cloth. Drying quickly with intense heat makes rubber soft and gummy — and it will stick together in places and tear when you try to smooth it out. If you are in a hurry to wear it you can hasten the drying with talcum powder.

CARE OF LINEN

When putting linen away to be kept for any length of time, each piece should be wrapped separately in blue paper, to keep it from becoming discolored.

When linen has lost its original whiteness it will be greatly improved by boiling in sour milk and soap suds.

The above treatment will also remove mildew stains.

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

(For the Month of April)

TORONTO EAST

Greenwood — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Wed., 30th, 8.00.
Riverdale — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley, Tues., 29th, 2.30.

International Headquarters,
March 26th.

VISITORS

THE glass doors of 101 and 124 (the National Headquarters opposite) are swinging frequently this morning to admit comrades from many parts of the British Territory. The Officers are assembling for the great Staff Councils which begin at Clapton this afternoon. The longest distance has been travelled by Staff-Captain Johannesson, the Divisional Commander for Iceland, and this comrade has been welcomed with a good deal of interest. The idea of a British Division across the northern sea and bearing a name that suggests all sorts of possibilities to lovers of mild weather, captures the sympathetic imagination of us all. But the Staff-Captain assures us that Iceland is neither a land of darkness nor of continual cold, and that this summer it will be the scene of remarkably joyous celebrations. Iceland is celebrating the thousandth anniversary of the establishment of its Parliament. The program has already included the enlargement of The Army's Hostel in the capital, in order to accommodate some of the crowds expected. The Army will be taking full advantage of this big opportunity and it is hoped that the spiritual revival already beginning in various Army Corps will spread right over the island.

A SELF-DENIAL PARTNERSHIP

Beth and Her Husband Hold a Beneficial Conference on the Effort, and Record the "Minutes" in Black and White



LET US PLAN / TO GIVE MORE!

"PHIL, we had a lovely time at Home League to-day."

"Did you, dear?"

"Yes, I'm so glad Mrs. Grant invited me for that special meeting two months ago; I'm all in love with the League now. You know, Phil, I feel more satisfied somehow; guess it's because I'm not all wrapped up in myself now. I'm doing a little bit for others. But what I was going to say, Phil—the Secretary told us a beautiful incident to-day. It was in connection with Self-Denial. She said she had heard of a devoted woman Officer of England, who was so concerned about observing the Effort, in a practical way, that, although at an advanced age, she travelled to her office in the city by an early workman's train. The fares, of course, were cheaper, so that she saved a neat sum. This difference she devoted to Self-Denial."

"Quite an idea, Beth."

"Yes, wasn't it? But that isn't all; the woman was so greatly blessed by the practice that she continued it throughout the year, spending the extra hour by her desk in prayer and Scripture reading. She resumed giving the amount saved to The Army."

"A capital sequel, my dear. By the way, couldn't we do something to help that Effort? It doesn't seem right that you should be getting so much pleasure out of that Home League without doing something in return."

"Say, Phil, you must be a mind reader. That's just what the Secretary was discussing this afternoon. She was so nice about it, too; she left it entirely to our own discretion, passing on a few tips for our guidance."

"First she mentioned food; my, I felt I had been terribly extravagant—yes, and foolish, too—Phil, when she described what dainty dishes could be made from left-overs. Why, it's wonderful, Phil! I was amazed, and here I've turned up my nose at 'common left-overs' as I called them, for good-

ness knows how long."

"She waxed quite eloquent, too, about cutting down on meat."

"Ah, there you are, Beth, didn't I threaten to become a vegetarian the other day, when you burnt the steak? Guess I'm going to get my chance now."

"Yes, Phil, I've got my first recipe in mind—lentil pudding to start off with. We can save quite a penny on meat."

"What about eggs, Beth? I think I could manage without eggs for breakfast—if you'll let me have one on Sundays."

"I second the motion, Phil; I'm with you."

"Then there's something else. Now, Phil, you know I appreciate the chocolates and bouquets you bring me on Saturday—but just during this Effort, perhaps you'll put the money aside to help swell our 'S.-D.' gift."

"Right, dear; you're the doctor! And look here; don't send my suit to the cleaner's this week; I'll do it myself."

"That's a bright idea, Phil; but say, let's jot these things down—get them in black and white. And perhaps it wouldn't be a bad plan to have a little talk with the Lord about this; the Secretary said something about keeping the spirit of Self-Denial uppermost. She quoted The Army Mother—'Self-Denial will prove your

love to Christ.' That seems to place this thing on a higher plane, Phil, don't you think?"

"Guess you're right Beth—you always do get at the heart of the matter. I think we're going to benefit as much from this Self-Denial scheme as The Army's exchequer.—Mere Man."

SAY IT NOT

"They say."—Well, if it should be Why need you tell the tale of woe Will it the bitter wrong redress, Or make one pang or sorrow less? Will it the erring one restore, Henceforth to "go and sin no more

"They say."—Oh, pause and look within; See how your heart inclines to sin. Watch! lest in dark temptation's hour You, too, should sink beneath its power. Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall, But speak of good, or not at all.

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK



ADVANCING YEARS

Some of our visitors look so much older than we had expected them to do. The years slip by. They toll in their corners of the vineyard and rarely come to London. Then when we see them their hair is greyer, their faces lined, and their eyes somewhat tired. These are hard years, especially for the industrial areas where so many of our Corps are situated. Officers carry heavier burdens than the world realises in maintaining organization and helping to keep the depressing effects of poverty from touching with deadening hand the spirits of their people.

THE SAD PILGRIMAGE

Once again the sad pilgrimage across the Channel to the War Graves has begun. Increased efforts are being made to accommodate the many who travel under The Army's care, and the Hostels at Ypres, Arras and Ostend are now splendidly equipped. We are assured by Field-Major Warrington, of Ypres, that while it is disturbing to think that some of the War Graves must be removed so long after the

war, the transfer of the Rosenberg Chateaux Cemetery to the Hyde Park Corner, Ploegstreet, will make it possible for the graves to be visited more easily and the upkeep will be more efficiently carried out. We wish all our Canadian readers whose boys fell in France could see the glory of the flowers and lawns in the British War Grave Cemeteries. With such care are these fields of honor watched over, they have become invested with the dignity and peacefulness of an old English garden.

SELF-DENIAL TRIUMPHS

Full figures are promised for next week. Meanwhile we are receiving still more moving stories of how the money has been raised. One of the most remarkable contributions is that made by the Officers, Local Officers and men employed in various Men's Social Institutions. They gave between them voluntarily over \$3,500. The average is said to be approaching five dollars each. When it is remembered that these comrades are, for the most part, men taken from distressed circumstances and given employment at most moderate pittance,

this sign of gratitude becomes very significant. The Women's Social Wing can tell some equally fine stories of devotion. The nurses at the Mother Hospital, Clapton, for instance, raise between them \$650. They have lit or no time for street collecting, but they knitted baby clothes and sent them to the patients in the war made toffee and pancakes and—this is especially good—took in each other's washing at pretty stiff rate. Where there's a will there's certain way in The Army! Staff-Captain Chrissie Knott, by the way, is the Assistant Matron at the Mother Hospital; she is radiantly busy.

AN INDIAN OPINION

Mention of the Mothers' Hospital reminds us of a story from India "Where is the birthplace of the Salvation Army?" asked a question paper in an Army School, in India. "The Mothers' Hospital, Clapton," replied a smart girl.

THE NEW SONG BOOK

Within the next few weeks long-expected Salvation Army Book will be in the hands of Salvationists. Containing 100 and 730 choruses this collection certainly be the finest yet the hands of our people. Fails next week.

THE LONDON SALVA

NEWS FROM THE HUB

Of Soul-Saving Victories in Corps Large and Small

Commandant Woodland, of St. John's No. 1 reports the revival fire still burning. On Sunday night, March 23rd, seventeen seekers knelt at the Cross.

St. John's III (Ensign and Mrs. Rideout) are also having good times. On Sunday night Ensign and Mrs. Brown conducted the service, and nine souls sought pardon.

On a recent Tuesday night a Lantern service was given at St. John's I by our Sub-Territorial Leader, entitled "The coming of the Angels," and during the Prayer meeting which followed, seven souls knelt at the Cross.

A Chum and Sunbeam Demonstration was given in the St. John's II Citadel recently, over which Lt.-Colonel Dickerson presided. Much credit for the arrangements is due to Major Sainsbury and her assistants.

March 27th was known as "College Day" in St. John's, when Ensign Mercer, the principal of the College, assisted by his staff of teachers, arranged a very fine program. A substantial sum was realized which goes to the College funds.

Ensign and Mrs. Mercer are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl. Mother and baby are doing well.

Commandant Oake, of Campbellton, reports that during the "Fight to Win" Campaign a number of souls sought Salvation, some of whom have boldly taken their stand as Soldiers.

Captain Barnes, of Hare Bay, reports victory at his Corps, especially among the Young People, twenty-four having knelt at the Cross since January. The Young People's League, Sunbeams and Chums have been organized.

Ensign Ford, of King's Point, reports blessed times. Sixty-one seekers have knelt at the Cross for Salvation and Sanctification since the New year. Young People's meetings are well attended.

Our correspondent from Clarke's Beach writes: "On Friday night last, two souls were saved, and on Sunday afternoon God blessed His people. During the testimony meeting, conviction was evident, and at night ten souls knelt at the Cross."

Ensign Abbott and Candidate Mercer, of Carmanville Corps, reports special meetings during the past two weeks and nineteen souls at the Cross. The converts are taking their stand.

Ensign Boucher, of Hampden, reports seventy-two seekers at the Cross during recent months. A number of Soldiers have been enrolled, and the Young People's attendance has increased fifteen per cent. Six new members have been added to the Home League.

Lieutenant Piercey, of Paradise Sound, reports twenty-three souls at the Cross. A new Quarters has been erected, and a commissioning of Locals will take place in the near future.

A message from the Commanding Officer, of Englee, one of our farthest North Corps, reports seventy-one souls at the Cross during the Campaign, and a number of Soldiers enrolled.

The United Holiness meeting on Friday night, conducted at St. John's I by our Sub-Territorial Commander, assisted by Major Pitcher and a number of city Officers, proved a time of much blessing. During the Prayer meeting a number came forward to give themselves to God.

Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**LIEUT.-COLONEL DICKERSON** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

CAMPAIGNING IN TRINITY BAY and BONA VISTA

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER UNDERTAKES THREE WEEKS' TOUR WITH ENCOURAGING RESULTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL DICKERSON, accompanied by Staff-Captains Cornick and Earle, recently undertook a three-week tour in the Trinity and Bonavista Districts. The first Corps to be visited was Winter-ton, where Ensign Haggett is in charge. A Lantern service was given, the building being full. The following morning the party visited the day school where Lieutenant Mercer is teacher, the Colonel addressing the school. In the afternoon Staff-Captain Earle, assisted by Ensign Haggett, conducted a Young People's meeting. At night the building was filled to capacity, and in the Prayer meeting, a number of comrades laid themselves upon the Altar for service.

The following day, Saturday, the Campaigners reached Heart's Content (Captain Brown). A Lantern service was given in the Fishermen's

left for Famish Cove, where they were greeted by Captain Hallett, the Commanding Officer. On Friday night a Lantern service was given, and the following afternoon a Young People's meeting was conducted by Staff-Captains Cornick and Earle, when a number of young people gave their hearts to the Lord. The meetings on Sunday were full of inspiration and a number of seekers were registered.

As there was no train to Charlottetown before Tuesday, arrangements were made for another Salvation meeting on Monday and the building was crowded out. In the Prayer meeting a man, brother of two men who sought God on Sunday, found pardon through the Blood of the Lamb.

On Tuesday morning the party left for Charlottetown. Arriving at Port Blandford at 9.30 p.m., they were

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BROTHER PETER PERRY, Botwood

A veteran of many battles, Brother Peter Perry has been called from Botwood Corps. He suffered greatly for about six months, but maintained a firm trust in God.

At the Memorial service many comrades paid tribute to our departed comrade's life. We miss him from his place in the Corps and we miss his fervent testimony. We believe that through his passing others will come forward to take his place as fighters for God.

BROTHER G. I. LANGDON, Seal Cove

Death has visited Seal Cove Corps and taken from us a young comrade, Brother George T. Langdon. When visited by the Officer and other comrades of the Corps, he assured them that all was well and that he was not afraid to die.

We laid his body to rest with the sure and certain hope of meeting him again. At the Memorial service, a number of comrades spoke of the life of our departed Brother, and during the Prayer meeting, one of his sisters gave her heart to Jesus.

SEVEN CONVERSIONS

DEER LAKE (Captain and Mrs. Driscoll)—Special evening services are being conducted every night and are proving helpful. On Sunday morning seven seekers came forward. A splendid work is in progress.—C.S.M.

EARNEST SEEKERS

HARE BAY (Captain and Mrs. Barnes)—Last Tuesday night, during the early part of the meeting a young man came in, took off his overcoat, and walked to the Mercy-seat crying to God to save him. He arose with the realization that he had met with Jesus. Since then three other young men have knelt at the Cross and are taking a bold stand for God. The Home League gave a Demonstration recently. The Hall was packed and the items rendered by each member were enjoyed. Much credit is due the Home League Secretary and each member for the success of the meeting.—Sister Mrs. D. V. Collins.

THIRTEEN NEW SOLDIERS

CARBONEAR (Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, Captain Banfield)—Salvation breezes are blowing our way and many souls are being won for Christ. An Enrolment service was conducted recently, when thirteen comrades were sworn-in under the Flag.—Commandant D. Butt.

JUNIOR in CHARGE of CORPS

(Continued from page 7) had been taken for collections, and about \$4.75 had been received for Cartridges from the new converts.

We were able to explain many things and left them in splendid spirits.

Staff-Captain Penn recently conducted a special campaign at Ukamba, where a woman witch-doctor was among the converts. Encouraged by her son who was also converted, she desired to make a complete separation from her old life and heathenish customs and accordingly brought all that related to witchcraft practising and presented it to the Officer to be burned. An Open-air service was held near the Hall. In the centre of the ring the witchcraft outfit, consisting of two drums, beads, amulets, etc., was piled, and as the flames licked up these articles the comrades sang lustily: "O happy day that fixed my choice, On Thee, My Saviour and My God."

Corps Cadet Ash, the day school teacher, are to be congratulated on the work at this Corps.

In every place visited, the Colonel spoke words of farewell, thanking the comrades for their past service and urging them to be true to God and The Army.

The Army's Pulse-Test



Self-Denial is the Blood-stream of The Salvation Army. Neglect in this essential would inevitably lead to Spiritual Anaemia

Hall. Sunday's meetings were very helpful. At night, although a storm raged, the building was packed, many being unable to gain admittance. Before the close of the service, a number had given themselves to God.

On Monday night, at Heart's Delight, a Lantern service was given, and during the Prayer meeting, a number knelt at the Cross. This Corps is commanded by Captains Barter and Peters. During the "Fight to Win" Campaign many souls have been won and a number of comrades are taking their stand as Soldiers. Rumor says this Corps is going to have a Band!

Next day, after a five-mile walk on the railway track, the party arrived at Cavendish, an Outpost from Heart's Delight, where they were met by Brother and Sister Jerrett who are putting up a brave fight and keeping the Flag flying. Two interesting meetings were conducted which resulted in a number of souls at the Cross, including a married couple. The Colonel appointed Brother Jerrett as Sergeant-Major for Cavendish.

Thursday morning the travellers

met by Sergeant-Major Stead and taken to billets. Early next morning two comrades from Charlottetown arrived with horses and sleighs, and after a drive of eight miles, reached their destination, being met by Lieutenant Hallett, the Commanding Officer. At night, although very stormy, a large and appreciative audience attended the Lantern service, and one young woman sought pardon.

On Thursday morning the party was en route to Britannia. Three of the comrades of this Corps had come a distance of eighteen miles on sleighs to take the party. Captains Goulding and Dalley are the Corps Officers. At night a Lantern service was given to a splendid congregation. Good progress has been made at this Corps.

Saturday and Sunday were spent at Clarendville. On Saturday night a Lantern service was given. In the Sunday morning Young People's meeting, a number of boys and girls gave themselves to God. In the "Free and Easy" three Recruits took their stand as Soldiers. At night eight souls found pardon. Captain Poole and



A "GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT"

Commandant John Sharpe Answers the Call to Higher Service

A NOTHER splendid veteran Officer, Commandant John Sharpe, has been called Home, the Summons coming on Saturday, April 5th.

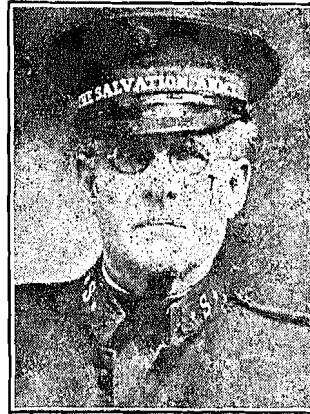
Our promoted comrade was born in Dresden, Ont., seventy-three years ago; he grew up there and became a successful farmer. About 1902 a Salvation troop visited the town to "open fire" and he and his wife found Salvation. Field-Major Campbell, who was a member of this troop, was left in charge of the Corps.

The new converts made good progress, becoming enthusiastic Salvationists, and within a year had given up their prospering farm and become Officers, their first appointment being Tillsonburg. A number of appointments in Western Ontario followed.

About 1910, they were appointed to Glen Vowell in British Columbia, where they labored amongst the Indians, immediately following the pioneer Officer in this work. The four years spent here meant much hardship and loneliness. They had to cross the river in a boat and walk nearly ten miles to get their supplies and mail. But they labored with splendid courage and their work was not in vain.

Later they were appointed to the Military Hospital, London, Ont., and when at the conclusion of the war, the building was turned into a Young Women's Boarding Home, the Commandant and his wife remained in charge of the Home. In this work they remained until the Commandant's retirement about two years ago.

The Funeral service of the departed Officer was held at his home on the day following his promotion to Glory, the remains being taken to Dresden for burial, both services being conducted by Adjutant Alderman, the Officer in charge of London I, the Corps at which the Commandant soldiered. The report of the Memorial



Commandant John Sharpe

service will appear in our next issue.

For Mrs. Sharpe, the loss of her life-long companion is a severe one. Great comfort was brought to her heart by the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, who were in London at the time and whose words and their retirement about two years ago, deeply appreciated.

Some of The Army's World-Wide Needs for the Current Year

For the General Oversight, Inspection, and Direction of the Work in every land, and Training of Overseas Officers ..	\$175,000
For the Maintenance and Extension of the Work in India and Ceylon ..	450,000
Red Indian Work, and Evangelistic Work in outlying districts in Canada, also Schools in Newfoundland, grants for Maternity Hospital, and Halls for Young People ..	20,000
For the Maintenance and Extension of the Work in East Africa (Kenya) ..	32,500
For Native Work in South Africa ..	75,000
For Native Work in West Africa (Nigeria) ..	37,500
For Special Work in South America ..	35,000
For the Maintenance of the Work in the West Indies ..	52,500
For the Work in Brazil ..	10,000
For Work in China, supplying Reinforcements, developing Social Work; providing Halls, Training of Native Officers, and Missionary Officers' furlough expenses ..	120,000
For Dutch East Indies. Leper Work, and the provision of Scriptures in the Vernacular ..	20,000
For Work in Japan ..	40,000
For Maintenance and Development of Work in Korea, supplying reinforcements, providing Halls, and Training of Native Officers ..	52,500
For work in Belgium ..	8,000
For the Deaf and Dumb Work in Scandinavia, work in villages in Denmark, and literature in Iceland ..	12,500
For work in Finland ..	7,500
For work in France ..	25,000
For work in Italy ..	15,000
For work in Czecho-Slovakia ..	20,000
For other work on the Continent of Europe (Germany, Holland, etc.) ..	30,000

INTENSIVE CAMPAIGN

Nine Seekers—Jail and Old People's Home Visited

WHITBY (Captain Campbell and Lieutenant Silver)—We have just completed a three days' Campaign, conducted by Field-Major and Mrs. Urquhart.

The messages given by the Major were heart-searching, and during the week-end nine penitents knelt at the Mercy-seat.

The Major also visited the jail on Sunday morning and spoke to about thirty prisoners. One prisoner raised his hand for prayer.

On Monday afternoon, accompanied by the Major, we went to the Old People's Home, where thirty-six elderly folk enjoyed a profitable hour.

On Monday night the Major gave one of his highly interesting musical presentations, producing music from the most unlikely objects. A splendid crowd enjoyed this event.

MOVING ON

Enrolment Service — Sunbeams Inaugurated

EAST TORONTO (Adjutant Hickling and Ensign Richardson)—A crowded Hall greeted Field-Major Ellsworth and the Temple Band on the occasion of their visit to East Toronto. The program, which consisted of marches, selections and individual items, was well rendered and fully appreciated by the audience. Instrumental and vocal solos were also given.

The weekly Holiness meetings have been conducted by Adjutant Robinson and the Women's Hospital Staff, and Captain Smith and Lieutenant Poulton, of Byng Ave.

Last Sunday an enrolment service was conducted, and at the close of the meeting one comrade re-consecrated himself to God. The inauguration of the Sunbeam Brigade was conducted by Adjutant Ellery recently.

HOME LEAGUE DOUBLED

PARRSBORO (Captain Pedlar, Lieut. Graham)—We have concluded the week of special meetings which were conducted by our Corps Officers. On Monday night we had a Home League Spiritual meeting. On the Sunday night of the same week we had the joy of seeing three Young People enrolled under the Flag, one as a Junior and two as Senior Soldiers.

We recently held the Home League sale and supper. This part of the work was carried on by the members with great success. We have doubled our numbers in the Home League.—C.C. Ogilvie.

"WELCOME HOME"

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)—On Wednesday, a Welcome Home meeting was held in honor of Adjutant Alice Bobbitt, who has just returned from nearly eight years service in India. She was last stationed at Calcutta and also spent one and a half years amongst the criminal tribes. The service was in charge of Adjutant Thomas who was in the same Session (Excelsior) some thirteen years ago.

After the service a luncheon was held, closing the delightful and happy gathering.—L.O.

BANDSMEN'S COUNCIL

(In Toronto)

Toronto and Hamilton Divisions
SUNDAY, MAY 25th

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by Mrs. Hay, the Chf Secretary, the Field and other Stal.

Admission by Ticket
(Bandsmen requested not to bring instruments)

The Council will be held in
VICTORIA HALL 52-54 Queen
the Sessions com
2.30

Sympathy will be felt with Mrs. Ensign Harry Ashby, of Toronto, and Brother Harry Bramley, of Hamilton II, whose father, Richard Bramley, passed away the other day in his 82nd year.

Yet other comrades, known to Canadians, and trained in Toronto, wish to express appreciation for Yule-tide remembrances through the pages of "The War Cry." We refer to Adjutant Charles Pocock, who, for the past eleven years, has been stationed in France, and Captain Joy Mason, of Java.

Congratulations are in order for Ensign and Mrs. Munay, of Chatham, Ont., who welcomed a baby daughter to their home on Sunday, March 30th.

Major Morehen, Divisional Manager of The Salvation Army Assurance affairs in Bristol, and brother of Colonel Morehen, our Field Secretary, has been relieved of his duties because of the unsatisfactory state of his health. It is hoped that period of rest and freedom from responsibility will restore the Major.

Ensign and Mrs. William Walton, of South Africa, have been appointed to Fort Elizabeth Corps, a European command, following an arduous term in native work.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Captain Carl Hiltz, of Ingersoll, whose mother passed away on April 1st.

At least one forward-looking Officer-comrade is fully alive to the near advent of Summer's warming winds. Already the first application for a cottage at the Jackson's Point Camp has been received.

There is quite a "sick list" this week. Ensign Cuvelier, Captain Wells and Lieutenant L. Jennings are making splendid progress following operations. Adjutant Eugene White has found it imperative to undergo throat treatment in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Lieutenant Edward McFarlane, of Cochrane, is in the Western Hospital, Toronto, where he recently successfully underwent an operation. Mrs. Commandant Millar, and Mrs. Adjutant Harpley, of Toronto, have been confined to their homes for some time past owing to illness. Field-Major Ash, of the Men's Social Department, London, has just finished a two-week period of treatment in a local hospital.

Let us pray that God's healing Hand may be placed upon these comrades, and any others in the Territory who may be laid aside.

AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Porter led the meetings in Orillia last week-end. The Staff-Captain gave a helpful address in the Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon he addressed the Company meeting.

At night one backslider came to the Mercy-seat, after wandering for fourteen years. On Monday several new Locals were commissioned, including Secretary Hume, Treasurer Hunt, and Band Secretary Harmon.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

Will Claud Griffin, who formerly worked for Mr. Gurneau in Repentigny, send his address to Mrs. Dorney, 1133 St. George Street, Montreal? 18020

HEREABOUTS, Janet—Age 42 years; black hair; dark eyes and complexion. Last known address, Halifax, N.S.

HOLYOAK, Elizabeth (now married), and Florence—Left Birmingham for Canada in 1913. Niece alone in Canada, desires information.

ALLEN, Mrs. David — Maiden name, Annie Bailey. Age 35 years. Thought to be in Ottawa. Relatives enquiring.

LONGEWAY, Theresa Viola—Age 28; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; dark brown hair; dark brown eyes. Occupation, housekeeper. Friends anxious to locate.

HUTTON, Mary Weldon — Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario. May have married. Friends in England enquire.

McLEAN, Margaret, now Mrs. Joseph Scallon — Brother, Daniel McLean, enquires. Is supposed to be living in North Sydney, N.S.

JOHNSTON, Lydia—Colored; age about 20 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins. Left Brantford two years ago. May be in Windsor. Father enquires.

FITZGERALD, Lauretta and May—Lived in Huntsville. Last heard of in Toronto in 1922. Father anxious to locate them.

VERDOCK, John (commonly called Jack) — Missing from North Bay since January 10th, 1930. Wanted by his friend, Harold Wood. 17970

TOYE, Captain John — Late of barque "Romance," sailing from Windsor, N.S., many years ago. Captain Toye lived at Hansport, N.S. The enquirer is James Buckley, who formerly sailed with him. 18014

Bulletins from the Field

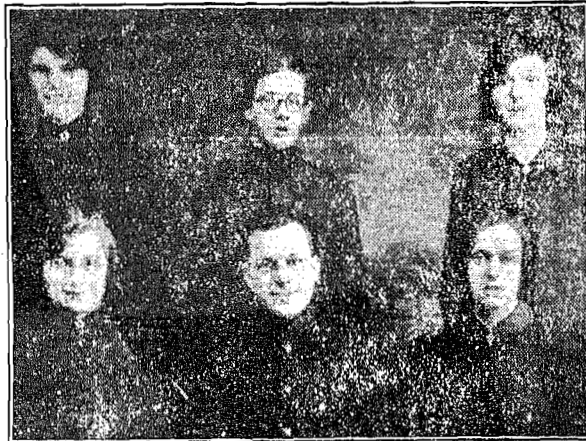
FIRST SELF-DENIAL SHOT

WELLAND (Captain Zarfar, Lieutenant Smith) — We have just finished a ten-day Evangelistic Campaign, conducted by Envoy Huntingdon, of Brantford, at which several conversions were made and spiritual blessings received. The Hall, for several of these gatherings, was filled to capacity. The first shot of the Self-Denial effort was made by Commandant Hurd before 1,100 people at the Capitol Theatre on a recent evening. —P.C.

AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

ST. JOHN III (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) — On a recent Sunday we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki. At the night meeting three penitents knelt at the Mercy-seat. On Monday night the Staff-Captain gave an illustrated Lantern service, depicting scenes from the life of Joseph.

On Monday last, in the evening meeting, five souls sought forgiveness. One seeker has been a backslider for twenty-four years. —E.F.



TIMMINS'

TOILERS

The Timmins Corps Cadet Brigade, here photographed with Captain and Mrs. Ford, the Corps Officers, is proving a valuable asset to the Corps. The Corps Cadets are enthusiastic "War Cry" heralds, and take active part in the Young People's work. During the A.O.V.T. Campaign they rendered splendid service.

SPECIAL MEETING

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix and Captain Parsons) — On Wednesday the service was led by the Singing company and Home League. Verses of Scripture were read by the Home League members and the young folk supplied the singing. The Hall was packed. —E. Marshall.

BAND SUNDAY

SYDNEY MINES (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer) — The Band took charge of the services last week-end; good crowds were in attendance all day, and nothing was left undone that would tend to make the services profitable. Every man did his part well, both out-doors and in. Best

MINISTER OF CHEER

BRIDGWATER (Captain Menchens, Lieutenant Goodale) — Brothers Baxter and Rosecrants from Digby, visited our Corps and conducted meetings for a week. Their music was greatly enjoyed by all. On Saturday night one man claimed Salvation. Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at the Paal Farm, where again the music of our comrades was greatly enjoyed by the inmates.

In a recent Soldiers' meeting a number of Soldiers' reconsecrated themselves to God. —Pal.

of all one backslider returned to the Fold just before the conclusion of the night service.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

OSHLAWA, Sun Ap 27 (Night Only)
HYGEIA HALL, TORONTO, Th. May 1
DUNDAS, Sun May 4 (Morning)
PARIS, Sun May 4 (Afternoon)
BRANTFORD, Sun May 4 (Evening)
SUDBURY, Wed May 7
WINDSOR, Fri May 9
LANSING, Wed May 28
OTTAWA, Thu May 29
(Staff-Captain Hay will accompany to points in Toronto and vicinity)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

HAMILTON I, Ap. 30 (Home League Rally)
(Mrs. Colonel Henry will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Henry)

Ingersoll, Sat Sun Ap 27
North Bay, Thu Fri Ap 30
Hamilton I, Sun May 11
Col. Morehen: London I, Thu May 1; St. Thomas, Fri 2; London IV, Sun 4 (Morning); Strathroy, Sun (Afternoon and Evening); Windsor I, Sat Sun 18.
Lt.-Colonel McAmmond: Brampton, Sun May 4; Earlscourt, Sun 11
Brigadier Byers: Yorkville, May 4
Brigadier Knight: Whitney Pier, Sat Sun 27
Brigadier Macdonald: Guelph, Sat Sun 27
Major Owen: Chapleau, Sat Ap 26; Chapleau and Nemagos, Sun 27; Elscotasing, Mon 28.
Staff-Captain Riches: Welland, Sat Sun Ap 27

A.O.V.T. POINTS REACHED

RIVERDALE (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle) — Last Sunday the services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Ritchie. The Scouts and Guards were on parade for the morning meeting; they also taking part in the march, with the Senior Corps.

In the afternoon the Citadel was filled; evidence of the success of the A.O.V.T. Campaign was manifested, when the Major enrolled under the Army Flag thirty Junior Soldiers, and twelve Seniors.

It was necessary in the evening service to place extra chairs in the aisles to accommodate the people. Mrs. Major Ritchie delivered the message which was backed home to her hearers by the Holy Spirit. The attendance for the week-end services was 1,020.

For the three months, Riverdale Corps has reached all the A.O.V.T. points, with one exception. —E.M.F.

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TORONTO, ONTARIO



The World as we see it

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

LONDON'S STYGIAN TORRENTS

BENEATH old London (says the "Windor") are rivers which were once navigable, groping their way to the Thames, unknown to the bulk of the residents.

The Tachbrook, once a large river rising in the hilly district in Hampstead, is now a blinded and imprisoned giant under the west of London. In dry seasons it runs in a meagre, sullen little stream through a brick and concrete channel; in flood time it surges in torrents along tunnels, in places large enough to accommodate two lines of traffic; it overflows in hundreds of thousands of gallons a day into prepared storm-relief sewers. As the water passes to lower levels, it tumbles over a flight of steps, forming a great underground waterfall the like of which is not to be seen above ground in all inner London.

RECORD ATLANTIC CROSSING

A NEW record in Atlantic steamship travel was set when the German Lloyd liner "Europa" arrived in New York after a race of four days, seventeen hours and six minutes from Cherbourg to Ambrose Lightship. The "Europa" has thus wrested the crown of the Queen of the Seas from her sister ship the "Bremen." The distance covered by the "Europa" was 3,100 miles.

PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

IT WAS a magnanimous spirit which prompted President Thomas G. Masaryk, of Czecho-Slovakia, who was voted a monetary gift by the parliament on the occasion of his 80th birthday, to devote one million dollars to purchase two grams of radium for use in the treatment of cancer victims without cost.

According to Mr. Philip Snowden, Chancellor of the Exchequer, it costs the people of Great Britain \$5,000 a minute to provide for war purposes.

A drastic reduction in the number of British prisons seems to indicate (comments "The New Chronicle") not only that the people are becoming more law-abiding but that wiser counsels now prevail in the awarding of sentences.

A conservative estimate of the number of students from foreign lands studying in United States institutions of higher learning is placed at well over 10,000.

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

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808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

Long-Sought Planet Appears

Prediction Made Quarter Century Ago Regarding Important Stellar Body is Fulfilled in Discovery of Trans-Neptunian Planet

WHAT has been designated as the greatest astronomical discovery in twenty-five years is that of the planet "X," a long-sought body, a distant member of the solar system.

From the tiny observatory, nestled among the pines at the foot of the gigantic San Francisco peaks, a junior member of the Lowell Observatory staff was peering through the compactor at a planet, when a flicker caught his attention. Thinking at first it was an illusion he quickly examined the familiar planets and then realized he had stumbled upon an important discovery. Examination by senior members of the staff confirmed the young man's belief and they were convinced that they were actually viewing the Trans-Neptunian planet.

The discovery of this planet marks the fulfillment of a prediction made by the late Dr. Percival Lowell in a series of lectures in 1902.

For many centuries it was thought that Saturn was the outermost planet of the sun. Then in 1781, William Herschel discovered the planet Uranus, but irregularities were found in the motion of that planet, and this

led to the suspicion that there was a planet beyond that. This was confirmed by the discovery of the planet Neptune in 1846. Still further observations led to a belief that there was another planet yet farther beyond it, and planet "X" appears to be the one which has been discovered.

Active search of the sky for this body was undertaken by photography in 1905 and has continued from time to time since then with improvements in the equipment. Early in 1929, the Lawrence Lowell telescope, a special instrument for this research, was put into operation.

The planet is at present near the star Delta Geminorum and is slowly retrograding, with an apparent westward movement among the stars. Indications are that the stationary point in this apparent path will occur towards the end of March. Much work remains to be done on the new object.

It is estimated by astronomers that it will take the new body some 180 years to revolve around the earth and that it is at least forty times as far distant from the earth as the earth is from the sun.

TRAITS OF THE ARCTIC ESKIMO

FOR many years the gold camps of the Land of the Midnight Sun have been an Eldorado for writers and rhymsters. With interest reawakened in the vast base metal areas on the rock-rim of the Arctic, prospectors and geologists are finding an absorbing study in the Eskimos who are now making their first contact with white men.

Dollars and cents mean little to these people. A fish-hook means more to an Eskimo than a sovereign. Indeed if he was given such a coin it is likely he would beat it into a fish-hook.

An alarm-clock, a musical instrument or anything of a mechanical nature that can be pulled apart and examined brings as much delight to his heart as a new model aeroplane would to a normal Canadian lad. But the alarm-clock is more than a novelty in the Eskimo family; it gives social status. As a white man is judged by his car, so is the Eskimo judged by his alarm-clock.

Phonographs, mouth organs and a piano-accordion that is scarcely ever silent in the half-year of night, may be heard in the fastnesses of this land. In some igloos even the hum of a sewing machine mingles with the merry laughter of the children.

Among the admirable traits of these people are intelligence, loyalty and hospitality, and they are generous to a fault. They are perpetually happy souls, smiling readily and laughing often. Upon being introduced their smile is their form of salutation.

THE WHEAT POOL

THE gigantic combine of 140,000 Western Canada farmers, who are designated the Wheat Pool, and about which so much interest centred lately, farm more than sixteen million of the twenty-three million acres under crop in Canada—an agricultural kingdom of over 25,000 square miles, or equivalent to half the area of England. It owns 1,623 country elevators on the prairies, with a total storage capacity of 57,550,500 bushels and twelve terminal elevators with a total capacity of 38,317,210. The Fort William elevator has a single structure with a capacity of seven million bushels—the largest in the world.

Last year the Pool shipped to nineteen countries through ninety ports. Its technicians, statisticians, experts, scientists and office staffs occupy a large building in the heart of Winnipeg. It has agents in Liverpool, London, Buenos Aires, Shanghai and a score of other places in fifteen countries and on four continents.

SEEN ON BROADWAY

STRANGE things on wheels often rumble down the streets of New York, startling to the pedestrian accustomed to the ever-present taxi. A great super-loudspeaker on a huge truck body lumbers down Broadway, blaring forth the latest song hit. A house on wheels, painted yellow, with blue trimmings, advertises a nut store. Another grotesque affair resembles a milk bottle and calls attention to dairy products.

Some of these contraptions are practical, however. There is the old truck, on the sides of which is painted in large letters, "Mattresses Repaired, \$3."



Skate sailing is a popular and healthful pastime in Sweden, as is here shown by the young skate sailor on a lake near Stockholm

ANDY TELLS THE
NATIVES

(See page 6)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

THE PEOPLE OF
ONE IDEA

(See page 7)

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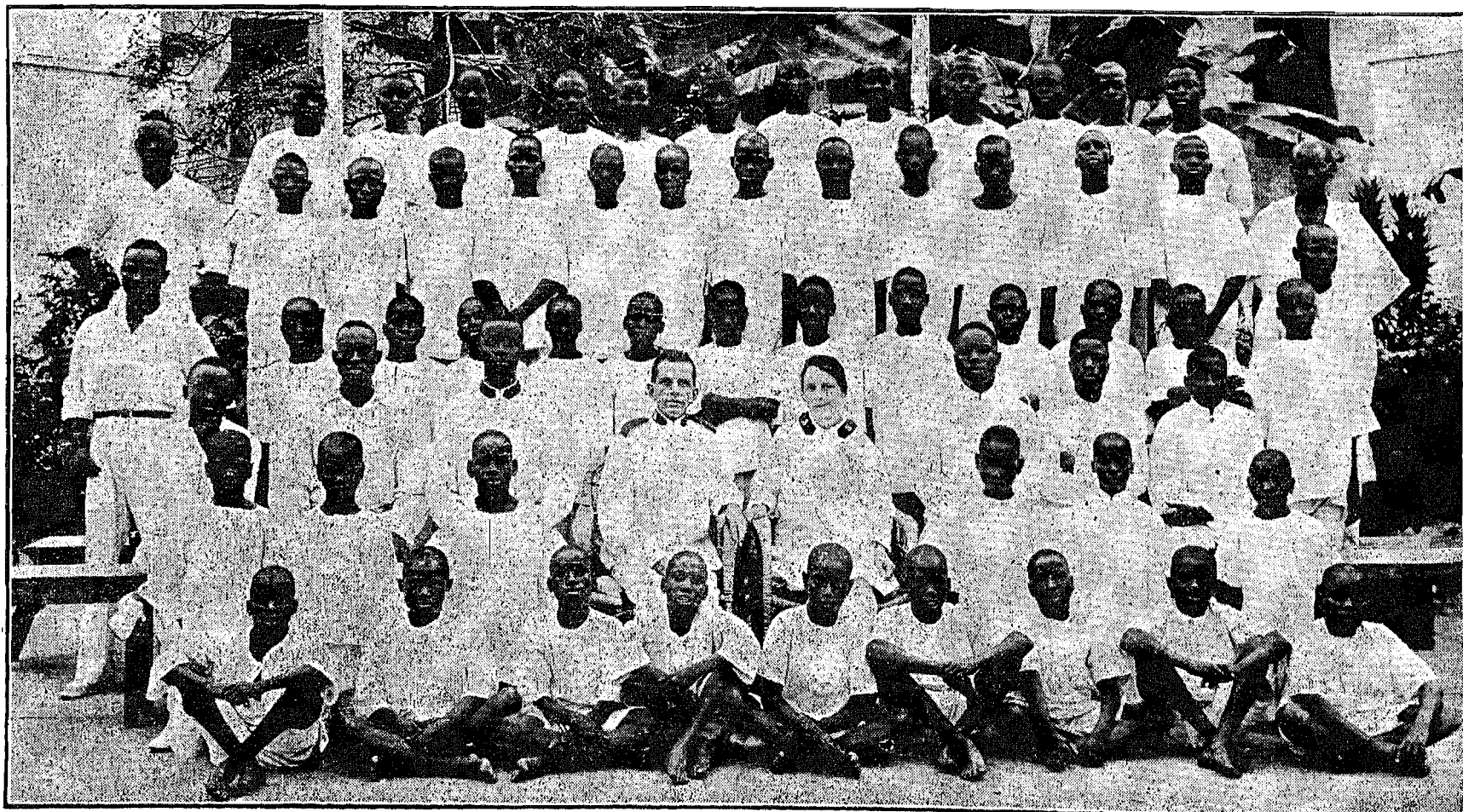
TORONTO 2, APRIL 26, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

FROM LANDS OF SCORCHING SUN



A Splendidly-Attended Open-Air Meeting being held amongst the common people of the Dutch East Indies



HAPPY INMATES OF AN ARMY HOME FOR BOYS, ADDAH, ON THE GOLD COAST, AFRICA
Ensign and Mrs. Fred Bowers, who left Canada East for South Africa two years or so ago, are the Officers shown